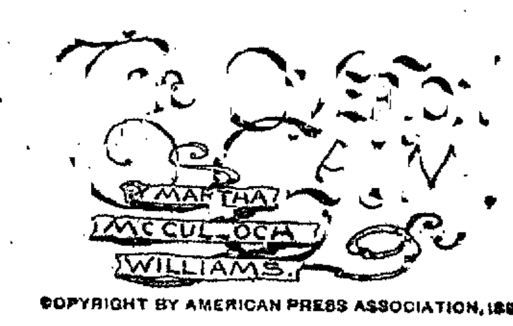

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CHAPTER XIX.

Side by side, with set faces, with burning eyes, neither speaking a word, those two rode for hours through the heart of the wilderness, threading dark hollows where the fern either side of the single track brushed the saddle skirts with rank green fronds; skirting perilous hillsides, where a single misstep might send you instantly to rocky deeps below.

A cloud had risen and veiled the sun. Low mutterings of thunder came up from the south. The wind sank to fitful gasps sobbing through the tree tops. Not a bird sang. A curious resonant stillness lay over and possessed the world.

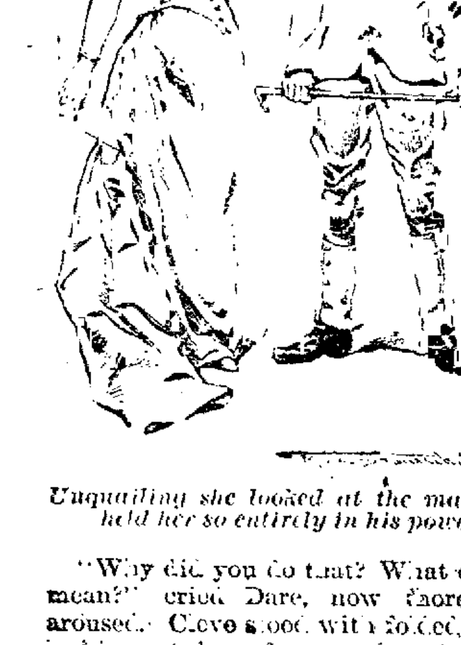
At length Dare stopped her horse short, saying:

"Surely, Mr. Cleve, you have missed the way! You said we could easily get to the old forge by 12 o'clock. It must be near 2 now, and I see no sign of it."

"Don't you? Look ahead there to the left," Cleve said, indicating with his whip an opening at one side of the road. Dare was inexpressibly relieved to see the looming outlines of a big weather stained building. Springing down before Cleve could swing himself from the saddle, she flung the reins loose upon her tired horse's neck and ran forward, calling eagerly:

"Aunt Mel, Aunt Mel, did you think we were lost? I am sure we have been, though Mr. Cleve would not say so."

The noise of hoofs made her turn suddenly to see Cleve lash both horses so sharply that at once they dashed away into the dim woods beyond.



Unquailing she looked at the man who held her so entirely in his power.

"Why did you do that? What do you mean?" cried Dare, now thoroughly aroused. Cleve stood with folded arms, looking at her from under darkling brows.

"Oh, nothing!" he said quietly. "Come, let us look for our friends."

Dare darted before him into the open door, to find herself facing vacancy in a huge desolate room, where for more than 20 years the spiders had been spinning undisturbed their tapestry of ruin.

"Why, they have gone and left us! We must follow them at once," she said, standing up very tall and straight, her eyes full of contemptuous light. Royal Cleve came close and said in a repressed voice:

"That will not be easy, for they have not been here."

"Where are they? Take me to them at once!" Dare said, with a little stamp of her foot. Cleve smiled faintly, saying:

"As nearly as I can estimate it, they are about leaving the old forge, 15 miles as the crow flies from where we stand, and 50 at least if you count hills and windings of the road."

Dare's heart gave a wild leap, but her blood, neither the brave Overton strain nor the hot tide of the Dares, had no taint of cowardice. Unquailing, she looked at the man who held her so entirely in his power and said, low and hard:

"So it is as I feared. You purposely misled me. May I ask what you hope or expect to gain by it?"

"The thing I care most for in all the world—yourself," Cleve said, drawing a pace away and continuing: "I do not say 'fear not.' I see there is no need for it. Upon my life, Dare, I never loved you so well as now, when I see of what superb mettle you are. Any other woman so placed would be vixenish or hysterical. You only look at me with the eyes of an insulted goddess. I am sorry, more than sorry, that you forced me to this extremity. You might have escaped it had you given me the merest shred of hope"——

"Excuse me. I must be going. I cannot listen longer," Dare said, making as if to pass him where he stood.

At once he stepped into the door, spread his arm across its space and said, with an undertone of thick tremor:

"Go back, Dare. Don't force me to touch you. Even if I let you pass, you would but go to your death. This place is the farthest of the outlying works. In the broadest daylight you would starve before you could find your way out. With night and storm approaching, you would indeed have small chance. Be assured, when we do not return, they will seek for us and find us tomorrow."

"When, I suppose, you think I will marry you?" Dare said, with cheeks aglow.

"You must. Your family will demand it," Cleve said, looking at her with kindling eyes.

For a minute Dare faced him in silence, then came close to where he stood and said, looking up at him with fearless eyes:

"Mr. Cleve, I never thought you a ruffian. Please show me that I was not mistaken by letting me pass."

Cleve caught his breath and said hurriedly:

"I cannot. I dare not. Don't you see it is too late? It would be madness to venture together even. I could not find the way back on foot. We must wait for rescue. It will surely come. Meantime let me make you comfortable as may be. Come, sit on this bench. There must be food and wine somewhere."

"Ah! You prepared for all this. It is like a romance," Dare said, walking away to the window at the room's far end and peering through its small dusty panes. Heavy wooden shutters hung flapping outside, the freshness of their inner surfaces showing that it was but a little while since they had been flung wide.

The sash likewise showed signs of recent opening. No doubt the place had been made ready for her detention in case she dared to balk the conspiracy against her house, for conspiracy it must be. This man would surely never have dared to offer her so great, so terrible an affront had he not felt sure that his villainy would be glossed over until it could be effectual. Clearly Hawkins was in league with him. He would delude her aunt into letting him head the search and so manage that they should be found exactly as had been planned. Even had she felt fear, the flame of anger in her must have burned it away. In the strength of it she felt able and willing to defy the conspirators, the elements, the wrath of heaven itself.

The clang of the door made her turn to see Royal Cleve carefully barring it in place.

"It's coming on to rain and blow," he said. "This old barrack will be damp enough at best. I must see to it that it gives you all the shelter possible."

Without speaking, Dare unfastened the belt of her heavy riding skirt, dropped it upon the floor and stood revealed in a close frock of dark wool that came just to the instep. Still in silence she went up to the rough table, where some food had been spread, and though all unconscious of hunger forced herself to eat.

Cleve looked at her, half in compassion, wholly in worship, but came no nearer than the door, against which he still leaned. After a little he said:

"Dare, if you do not, cannot love me, I wish I had never seen you. I know what I am doing—how intolerably vile it all is. With you in the balance, the shame, the vileness has not a feather's weight. Tell me now truly, do you love any other man?"

Dare's only answer was a quick, scornful look. She went on eating, swallowing slowly and with such evident difficulty that Cleve came forward, saying:

"Will you drink a little wine?"

Dare shook her head.

"No," she said. "Conspirators stop at few things. I know you do not mean to harm me bodily, but drugs are potent, and I have no doubt you would like to keep me quiet until tomorrow."

In spite of himself Cleve's eyes fell.

"There is no harm in the wine," he protested. "I will drink with you if you doubt it."

"I will take your word for it," Dare said. "In return, as I really am very thirsty, will you not let me go outside for water? There must be a spring close at hand."

"I will show it to you if you will take my arm," Cleve said, unfastening the door and waiting for her beside it. "We must hurry," he went on. "The storm is almost upon us. We shall barely have time to go and come before it breaks."

Holding Dare's hand close to his side, he led the way to where a cold stream gushed from under mossy rocks at foot of a huge hill. The house they had just quitted stood at the head of a long valley, narrow, winding and crisscrossed with the stream that here had head. This had been the storehouse and superintendent's quarters. Lower down came the furnace itself, the stack of it fallen half way, the sheds and outbuildings utterly ruined.

Dare glimpsed it all faintly through gaps in the thick growth about her. Cleve took a silver drinking cup from his pocket, filled it from the spring's head and placed it in her hand, saying:

"Pardon me that I did not think of this sooner. I shall not soon forgive myself, though, for letting you go thirsty with water so close at hand."

Dare dropped on her knees beside the well head, flung off her hat and said coldly:

"Stand back a little, please. I want to bathe my face."

Cleve drew a little away, but kept his eyes full upon her, while with quick, impatient motions she dashed the water hither and yon. At last he said courteously:

"Pardon me, but really we must get to shelter. It has begun to rain."

Dare got slowly to her feet, took up her hat in one hand and walked toward him. Just at his side she dropped it, apparently by accident. A gusty wind caught it and sent it whirling along the path. Instinctively Cleve darted after it, caught it 20 yards away and turned to find himself alone. Dare had vanished as if by magic.

CHAPTER XX.

Royal Cleve got white to the lips.

"Dare! Dare!" he shouted. "Come back! Come! You are mad. Come! I will take you out of this. I will, on my soul. Come! For God's sake, come! It is murder to let you go thus. Only come, and I will take you wherever you will."

All in vain. No word came back to him from the dim, tangled depths. No stir of bush or brake, no noise of foot on rock or pebble gave him hint of her presence. Spite of his calling, his crying out, his wild running to and fro, he found no trace of her.

Dare was lost to him, to the world, it might be to life itself. At the spring's brink she had noted a blind path running down the jungly hillside above it. As Cleve for a second took his eye from her she had run swiftly toward it, gained it and was crawling upward, safe hid by its overhanging growths. Face downward, flat upon the earth, she drew herself painfully toward the hilltop, with the wild adjurations of the man she had balked falling full in her ears.

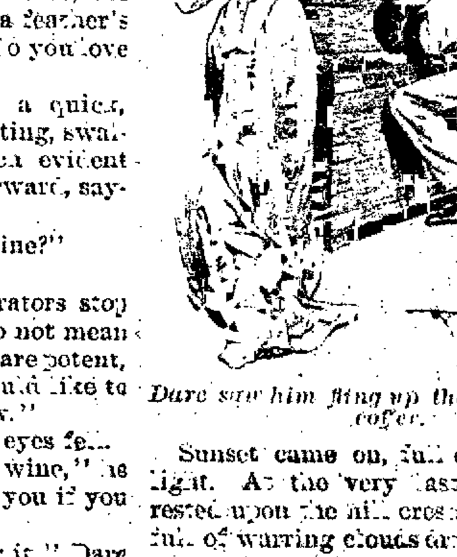
She had no thought of going back. Better a hundredfold death or madness than to feel herself once again helpless in his hands. The fitful rain had ceased. It came out of a broken cloud that had deluged the lower valley, but here sent down only a scattering fall. The air was hot and humid. The wind came in long gasps, heavy freighted each with the presage of farther storm. The night would doubtless be wild, but there were still some hours of daylight. If they did not suffice to take her to safe shelter, they at least made it possible to put a long space betwixt her and her so violent lover.

Through minutes that seemed hours she crept painfully along, her hands scratched and bleeding, her bare head catching ever and anon some vagrant twig, some down dropping bough. The path was the merest trace, hardly a foot wide. Even when at last she followed it upright, hers was a snail's progress, so thick, so clinging, so interlocked were the briers and tangle on either hand.

Slowly, blindly, she followed it. She had no idea whence it came, whither it ran, by what feet it was made. All her thought was it must lead her somewhere. If she persevered, it would take her out of this wilderness that might otherwise be her grave.

Up hill, down dale, it ran, now crossed by other and fainter tracks, now cutting sharp through a disused cartway. Dare had lived enough in the fields to know its smooth surface meant the habitual tread of human feet. Evidently they went upon a secret errand, else the wild growth would not be so left to mask the path.

Miles and miles the girl tramped through the waning day. More than one ruffed grouse flew up from the thicket as she came too near. A fox stopped and looked her full in the face on top of a high hill. A wild turkey, with young half grown, went with wide skimming wings adown a long narrow valley.



Dare saw him fling up the lid of a huge coffer.

Sunset came on, full of red, stormy light. At the very last a bloody rim rested upon the hill crests. The sky was full of warring clouds driven hither and yon as tawny winds swept up from south or north. Dare shivered at the sight. There was thunder in the air. What if she must face it, the storm, the night, alone in this wild waste! The dread lent wings to her feet. She almost ran along the path, which was now broader, better trodden, less encumbered with hindering boughs.

Bats came out and circled low above her head. She listened hopefully, but in vain, for the whippoorwill, whose crying means no rain. Sunset faded out in dusk; dusk fell to black darkness. Still the path stretched endlessly before her. She had climbed a long hill, and had been for some minutes descending, when a log by the wayside caught her eye. It lay, a mass of fox fire, gleaming through the dark. Spent and breathless, she sank down upon it, saying under her breath:

"I cannot go much farther in this darkness. Maybe I had better stay here until morning."

Suddenly she started to her feet. A wild droning chant was borne upward to her ear, the sound of many strong voices pitched in a minor key. It came from the right, evidently below where she sat. After a minute she knew what it was—the death song wherewith negroes seek to ease the passing soul. Feeling each step in advance, she went forward a little way, to find the path dip sharply in the direction of the sound and at last run into the small clearing about Jincey's cabin.

Door and window stood wide, letting big blurs of faint light fall outward athwart the dark. A dozen were within, men and women, standing about the bed where the old woman lay, her gasping breath coming shorter, shorter, with each cadence of the wailing chant. At the bed's foot stood Jubilee, Jincey's sole living descendant, his wide, solemn eyes fixed hard upon her withered face. As Dare paused for a moment in the door, she caught the eye of a tall, white haired old man, evidently the leader of the watchers, who beckoned her to come forward as though her presence was expected and said, as the rest fell back:

"Speak to her, Miss Dare. She's most gone, but I reckon she'll know you. Seems like the fam'ly's been all day on her min'."

"Granny Jincey, do you know me?" Dare asked, taking the withered clammy fingers within her own. The song had died to a brooding hush, broken only by the far muttering of thunder, the tick of the deathwatch in the wall.

The old woman stirred uneasily. Her lips moved, but no word came, and still the lids lay heavily over her eyes. Dare bent almost to her ear and said clearly:

"Granny Jincey, can I do anything for you? Is there any message I can take for you?"

The young voice pierced through the gathering mists of death. Jincey's eyes flew wide; her hands clenched; she sat convulsively upright, crying aloud:

"Mistis! Miss Alice! Jincey never meant to hurt you!"

"She takes yo' fer her mistis, yo' great grandmother. Yo' ar like her," the old man said in Dare's ear. Jincey's hand was groping feebly under her pillow while her lips moaned:

"The key, the key, find it, find it for Miss Alice!"

"Is this de one?" Jubilee said, holding a bit of brass close to the dimming eyes.

"Yes, yes," panted the old woman. "Give it ter her. Papers—in chest—at—de bottom," falling back at the last word with the death rattle in her throat.

"Brethren, sisters, sing whiles I pray fer dis departin soul," the old man said, dropping on his knees at the bedside with rapt upraised eyes and moving lips from which came only soundless petitions. Low and wild, with a ringing undernote, the death song swelled out through the summer night, to end only when the old man, rising from his knees, laid the dead hands straight, saying, with simple solemnity:

"Dust an ashes dow art become. De silver cord is loosed, de golden bowl is broken, no soul has gone back ter God who gave, an blessed be de name er de Lord."

Dare's eyes were brimming. She knew how these simple souls interpreted her appearance. To them it was evident that, hearing the old woman was dying, she had come as a last kindness to one who had been her grandfather's slave. It was no strained interpretation. She would not undeceive them. Jubilee would put her in the road to Ridgeley, and weary as she was it would not take so very long to reach it.

As if obedient to her thought, the boy came to her elbow and whispered:

"Miss Dare, I know de box dat key fits. Hit's in de bottom er de big cais'. I'll git it. Den yo' better go home."

Following him in silence, Dare saw him fling up the lid of a huge coffer that set against the wall, saw him delve deep in its heterogeneous depths and bring up a small pine box, most incongruously fastened with a wrought brass lock. Trembling through and through, she turned the key in it, saw the lid fly open, and within a long, thick, folded paper, with a seal at one end.

As she thrust it within her bosom a confused noise of hoofs and tramping feet came from the outer dusk. Three or four tall, roughly dressed men came into the cabin and stared curiously around. Dare recognized the foremost as a hillman who often did odd jobs for her grandfather. Now she stepped eagerly forward and spoke his name.

Instantly he fell back a step in blank amazement, then said hurriedly:

"Oh, Miss Dare, your grandpa's outside. I—I think he wants to see you."

(To be continued next week.)

WILL DECLARE A BOYCOTT.

The American Union Takes Action on the Pullman Company Strike.

Chicago, June 22.—When the delegates of the American Railway Union assembled this morning the question of a general boycott against the Pullman company was made a special order and it was considered with closed doors. Representatives of the strikers made an appeal for immediate action, and after considerable debate a committee consisting of C. A. Timlin of Rood House, Ill.; George Lovejoy of Terre Haute, Ind., and C. Pallons of Pullman, was appointed to wait at once upon the executive officials of the Pullman company and request an immediate adjustment of the questions in dispute. The committee proceeded to the general offices of the Pullman company on Michigan avenue and was ushered into the presence of Vice-President Wickes.

Chairman Timlin then stated that the American Railway Union desired to make a formal but respectful request for a settlement of the existing troubles at Pullman, either by arbitration or by any other method that might suggest itself to the company and which would be acceptable to all parties concerned. Mr. Wickes responded that the company had already time and again outlined its position, and added that it would not receive or treat with any committee claiming to represent the American Railway Union. Thereupon Chairman Timlin in an emphatic manner intimated to the vice-presiden that unless his decision was reconsidered before midnight of Monday a boycott on the plant and operation of the Pullman company would be declared by the union to take effect at noon of Tuesday.

For Free Coinage of Silver.

When the convention re-assembled at 2:30 the committee presented its report. Heated speeches were made by a number of delegates, and finally a resolution was adopted declaring that unless the Pullman company made manifest before midnight on Monday its willingness to treat with the strikers a boycott against all of its sleeping and dining cars operated on lines represented in the union should go into effect on Tuesday noon. When the final motion was put the delegates rose to their feet en masse and cheered for several moments.

President Debs and Vice-President G. W. Howard, Secretary Sylvester Keliher were re-elected by acclamation as members of the board of directors. The officers are elected by the board of directors and the vote therefor simply continues them in their respective offices for the next four years. The convention unanimously adopted resolutions declaring for a silver coinage on the basis of 16 to 1 and insisting that the United States government should act on the currency question free and independent of foreign countries or international agreements. The convention will adjourn sine die at noon to-morrow.

WOLCOTT HEARD FROM.

The Junior Senator Says He Has Never Speculated in Sugar.

Washington, June 22.—Senator Teller today received the following cablegram from Senator Wolcott, dated at Carlsbad:

"I have never been directly or indirectly, interested in the sugar trust or stock. If anything further is needed please advise."

Senator Teller presented the message to the sugar trust committee to-day and was assured that this denial would be all that would be required and that the cablegram would be printed in the proceedings of the committee.

Ordered Them to Quit.

[illegible] Garden, W. Va., June 22.—Five hundred of George's Creek miners assembled here to-day and induced all men to quit. Sheriff Dixon swore in twenty-five deputies. The situation is critical.

Deputy Coal Mine Inspector [illegible] has just returned from a tour of the Lafayette mines. He says the delegates sent to the [illegible] convention from that district are all instructed to oppose a strike.

HILL TALKS.

The Tammanyite Pours Hot Shot Against

THE NEW INCOME TAX BILL.

It Is Poor Policy, Bad Politics and Essentially a War Tax—The Crowning Infamy of the Tariff.

Washington, June 21.—Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York occupied the attention of the Senate for nearly three hours to-day in the presentation of an argument against the income tax; and after the speech, the Senate proceeded to act on amendments to the section. The first amendment was offered by Mr. Aldrich (Rep.) of Rhode Island, to have the tax terminate on Jan. 1, 1898, (instead of 1900) and that amendment was defeated—year 22, nays 39. The three Populist Senators—Allen, Kyle and Peffer, and two Republicans—Dubois and Teller, voted with the Democrats against the amendment; and the terminal point was fixed at 1900. There was a renewal of the previous day's dispute between Senators Allen and Chandler; and there was also a harmless interchange of personalities between Senators Peffer and Hoar, but there was no progress made on the income tax sections except as to voting on a few amendments.

Mr. Hill began his speech by saying: "We have reached the consideration of one of the most important features of the pending measure; important not only because the tax which it seeks to impose equals in the aggregate about one-fifteenth of the whole Federal taxation of the United States, but because of the peculiar nature of the burden as well as the vast and varied interests which it injuriously affects.

Violates Principles.

"Prudence dictates that Congress should not attempt to formulate new Democratic doctrines to which we have never been committed, but rather carry out the pledges we have already made."

He believed it was the solemn duty of a political party to redeem the promises upon which it obtained power, and on this point he referred to the President nominating and the Senate confirming officials for the territories and the District of Columbia who were non-residents thereof, in violation of the principles of home rule and the explicit provisions of the Chicago platform. He referred to the refusal of the House of Representatives to repeal a Federal tax upon State bank circulation, such repeal having been expressly favored in the national platform, while the same House went out of its way to inject a Populistic income tax in a Democratic tariff bill. "And," he said, "The Senate is now asked to ratify a portion of uch inconsistent action, for one I protest against the repudiation of the promises of the Democratic party in order to adopt and carry out the promises of the Populist party."

Income a War Tax.

The income tax was a war tax; it had never been approved by a vote of the people and there is no genuine emergency calling for its adoption. Continuing, he said:

"It is unfair to those who might desire to support the main features of an appropriation or tariff measure to be obliged to accept a questionable provision foreign to the principal subject matter of the bill itself, or else record themselves in opposition to the whole bill. If the Democratic Congress is to be permitted to repudiate well established Democratic principles and to enunciate new ones without the sanction of the national convention, and compel their support as a test of party fealty, we may next expect to hear of the adoption of a tariff appropriation bill containing Henry George's single tax theory, or a provision abolishing all custom houses and resorting to direct Federal taxation instead of tariff for revenue, or providing for the assumption of government control and management of all telegraphs, railroads and banks of the country, or the adoption of any weird and visionary scheme of socialist, paternalism or populism which the majority may see fit to sanction." Continuing his severe denunciation of such a tax, Mr. Hill said: "I repudiate the spurious Democracy of these modern apostles and prophets who are part mugwump, part Populist and a least part Democratic, who seek to lead us astray after false gods, false theories and methods. I object to our restoring a war tax which the Republicans themselves rejected years ago."

The representatives of States most heavily in debt were, he said, the special champions of the income tax. They have taken pains to fix the exemption high enough, so that their States will be compelled to contribute nothing. Mr. Hill denied that public sentiment was favorable to the income tax.

Mr. Hill further said: "It has been difficult to fathom the motive of the Finance committee in the insistence upon deferring the proposed duty upon sugar until January, 1895. Their attitude has invoked criticism which might better have been avoided and he wondered if their anxiety to retain the income tax led them to postpone the date for the operation of a sugar tax in order that there might be created an apparent greater necessity for this income tax.

Mr. Hill attacked the exemptions allowed in the bill and questioned the constitutionality of the proposed law. The principle of States right, the policy involved, in self-preservation and preservation against the aggrandizement of the general government may cause Federalists to approve an income tax, but Democrats cannot.

"God Help Them."

It took Mr. Hill just two hous and three-quarters to read his speech. It was well understood, he said in conclusion, that Senators intended to vote on the income tax section, not according to their convictions, but according to the decree of a party caucus. He trusted that such a humiliating spectacle would not be witnessed. It was even boasted by some, he said, that the income tax was the best feature of the tariff bill. If that were so, then he could say, in the emphatic language of the Senator from New Jersey, (Mr. Smith) "God help the Democratic party." Mr. Higgins (Rep.) of Delaware followed with a speech against the income tax section.

HILL ON THE ALERT.

Two Important Amendments to the Income Tax Reported to the Senate.

Washington, June 22.—Two very important amendments were reported to-day from the Finance committee of the Senate on the income tax provisions of the tariff bill. The one was to reduce the exemption from $4,000 to $3,000, and the other was to have deducted from the annual profits of banking, railroad and other corporations on which the tax is to be assessed the sums paid out for working expenses, the fixed charges (interest on bonded indebtedness), and losses for the year.

To-day's session was spent in the discussion of the income tax feature of the bill; but no vote was taken on any of the amendments. The income tax was defended by two Populists—Mr. Kyle of South Dakota and Mr. Allen of Nebraska. One Republican Senator—Mr. Teller of Colorado, and one Democratic Senator, Mr. Jarvis of North Carolina. It was assailed by three Republican Senators—Messrs. Sherman of Ohio, Patton of Michigan and Platt of Connecticut. The speeches of Senator Patton and Jarvis were the first made by them in the Senate. Senator Hill of New York was on the skirmish line the whole day, assailing with equal alertness and pertinacity the position of the Populists and that of the Democrats. In the final acrimonious tussle with the parliamentary manager of the bill, Mr. Harris of Tennessee, uncomplimentary comparisons were made by both Senators between the "Plantation manners of Tennessee" and the manners of the "Slums of New York." The Senate did not adjourn until 7:15.

Hill's Sarcasm.

Mr. Teller, in his speech, quoted from speeches of Mr. Sherman (Ohio) and other Republican Senators in defense of the income tax when it was in force; and said that in all the debate no Senator had put his defense of it on the ground that it was a necessary "war tax."

After Mr. Sherman addressed the Senate in an argument against the income tax, Mr. Patton (Rep.) the new Senator from Michigan appointed in the place of the late Senator Stockbridge, spoke.

Mr. Platt (Rep.) of Connecticut was followed by Mr. Allen (Pop.) of Nebraska, who advocated the income tax, and defended the Populist party from the charge that it proposed to override property rights.

Favors the Income.

In the course of Mr. Allen's speech an altercation sprung up between him and Mr. Hill. To a question put by the New York Senator as to whether Mr. Allen did not know certain things to be facts, the Nebraska Senator replied contemptuously: "Oh, I know it quite well; but I don't see its relavancy to what I am saying. The Senator from New York must look upon me in a peculiar light."

"Yes," Mr. Hill remarked, sarcastically, "in a very peculiar light." (Laughter.)

Then Mr. Allen referred to the purchase of a seat in the Senate in the Ohio legislature four or five years ago, when he was invited by Mr. Hill to give the name and circumstances, but declined to do so, and said that Mr. Hill would never get him to do it. "Then I object," said Mr. Hill, "to the Senator's doing by insinuation what he dare not do directly."

Anti-Option Bill Passed.

At 4:45 o'clock this afternoon the anti-option passed the House by a vote announced to be, year 150, nays 87; present and not voting 1. This result was reached after two hours' consideration of the amendments to the bill under the five-minute rule, and an hour's speech by Mr. Hatch, the author of the bill, summing up the arguments in its favor. In committee of the whole, an amendment offered by Mr. Boatner (Dem.) of Louisiana providing that the bill should not apply to transactions where delivery of the articles traded in was intended and which arose in due course of business, failed of adoption by a tie vote. An amendment offered by Mr. Aldrich (Rep.) of Illinois to include trading in flour within the provisions of the bill and an amendment offered by Mr. Cox (Dem.) of Tennessee, amended on motion of Mr. Lacey (Rep.) of Iowa, exempting from the provisions of the bill sales for future delivery by the owners articles or his duly authorized agents and relieving the seller from liability where failure to deliver the article sold was due to failure in transportation or other fault of a common carrier beyond the seller's control, were agreed to in committee of the whole. But in the House the latter amendment was rejected so that the bill as finally passed was the bill that came from the Committee on Agriculture, with the single exception of flour to the list of articles which may not be traded in.

The general deficiency bill for the year ending June 30, 1894, was made the order of business for to-morrow, and the House took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session being for the consideration of private pension and relief bills.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

R. G. Dun & Co's Weekly Commercial Summary.

New York, June 22.—R. G. Dun & Co's Weekly Review of Trade to-morrow will say: The week has been rich in promise, but poor in performance. It was confidently promised that exports of gold would cease, but they have not. It was promised that the end of the coal strike would bring immediate recovery of industries, but partial resumption of work discloses comparative scantiness of demand for products, while the miners of Ohio in convention have repudiated the settlement and continue the strike and in many other localities it lingers, and above all the coke workers' strike blocks most of the iron manufacture in the central region, less than a quarter of the coke ovens being yet at work. It was believed that late changes in the tariff bill would be more satisfactory to industries, but the new schedules have not yet diminished hesitation. The exports of gold have been $7,750,000 during the week. The customs receipts for the week have been $1,892,117 against $3,568,119 last year, and the internal revenue also decreases $452,006.

Railroad earnings for June thus far show a decrease of 22 per cent., which is about the decrease on the granger roads, while the trunk lines and Pacific roads report a little smaller, and the other Eastern, the other Western and the Southwestern roads a much larger decrease.

The volume of domestic trade, measured by clearings, shows no important change, though the heavy decline a year ago vitiates comparison with that period. Compared with 1892, the decrease is 18.8 per cent. outside of New York, and 24.3 per cent. at all points.

The improvement continues in failure returns, which show an aggregate of liabilities for two weeks of June amounting to $6,720,025, of which $2,238,906 were of manufacturing and $4,113,068 of trading concerns; 214 failures against 273 last year in the United States, and 25 against 14 last year in Canada.

TO OUST McBRIDE.

The Indiana Coal Miners Want the National Officers to Resign.

Terre Haute, Ind., June 22.—The called convention of miners convened here this morning, adjourned this evening after voting to accept the Columbus scale and return to work. The vote on this motion was 28 in the affirmative and 16 in the negative. A motion was carried providing that the day men about the mines should receive the price of three tons of coal for a day's work, making the wages of the laborer $1.80 per day. A resolution was also adopted urging the resignation of the national officers who took part in making the Columbus compromise, and urging a national convention at the earliest possible date, the object, it is understood, being to oust the officers who signed the Columbus scale, and elect their successors. An effort was made to re-instate President Dunkerley, but was voted down.

J. S. Wyles, one of the new board of penitentiary commissioners now inspecting the reformatory said that the board is perfectly satisfied with everything there.

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Editor and Publisher.

WAITE AS A DICTATOR.

Now that peace seems to be assured, and the mine-owners are in possession of their property, the question at issue between the employers and their employees may be considered as settled. Further discussion of that is unnecessary at this time. But another question was raised by the action of the Governor which has not been settled. Now that some time has elapsed since the events, and we can look back upon them coolly, we can see that the constitutional question involved is even greater than the labor question.

There is no use of attempting to dodge the facts or blink their significance. The Governor of the State has constituted himself a dictator, has violated the laws, broken the constitution, violated the legal rights and constitutional privileges of citizens, and threatened to issue an official proclamation, which would be a virtual declaration of civil war and would lead to a general uprising of the lawless elements all over the State, to violence and bloodshed, to the capture of all railroads and the cessation of all transportation.

To see in the true light the exact position of the Governor, it may be well briefly to recapitulate certain facts.

On the 15th of March last, the sheriff of El Paso county, having certain warrants duly issued by process of law, and acting under the orders of the court, went to the Cripple Creek mining district to enforce the orders of the court. He was resisted, and prevented by force from performing his duty. He called upon the Governor for aid, which was at first refused; but upon hearing a report that the sheriff had been killed, Governor Waite ordered out the State militia. The military force was at the camp two days, but did nothing to aid the sheriff, and on March 19 it was withdrawn, and the men who had resisted the sheriff were left in possession of the property they had seized.

About the 20th of May, the sheriff, upon the request of owners of mines which were held illegally by certain men, enlisted a force of deputies, and went up to obtain possession. He was met by an armed force near Victor and driven back. He brought his forces back, and went up again by way of Divide, where a camp was established and more men were sworn in as deputies.

When the force was strong enough, an advance was made to Gillett.

Meantime the Governor had obtained authority from the men in insurrection to treat for them, and had made a solemn promise, under the authority, to send the militia to the camp, disarm the men in rebellion, protect the mines, and allow the sheriff to serve all warrants in his possession. On the faith of this promise, the deputies were held back, when they could have captured the insurgents' position. The militia went to Bull Hill, where they were received with open arms. It was thought that the trouble was over. It was found, however, that the Governor had given orders to the commander of the militia to allow no warrants to be served and no mines to be guarded; and the insurgents were not disarmed.

Thereupon the deputies moved on Saturday to the Independence mine, and took possession of that property at the request of its owners. The commander of the militia had promised to assist the sheriff in serving warrants. He did so by arresting certain men and then setting them free upon parole. His orders were to shoot down any deputies who attempted to move toward Bull hill, or to serve any warrants.

Furthermore, the Governor had announced that if the militia were unable to disarm the deputies and prevent them from enforcing the law, he would issue a proclamation calling upon all able-bodied men in the State to come to El Paso county and fight the sheriff and his forces. This would mean civil war. It would be an invitation to all the lawless men in the State to seize the railroads, and come to El Paso county for riot and arson and bloodshed.

The constitution of this State provides (art. I, sec. 3) "that all persons have certain natural, essential and inalienable rights, among which may be reckoned the right of enjoying and defending their lives and liberties; THAT OF ACQUIRING, POSSESSING, AND PROTECTING PROPERTY; and of seeking and obtaining their safety and happiness."

The Governor denied and subverts by force this "natural and inalienable right" of "all persons" to "possess and protect property," and avows that he has the sole power to possess and protect it.

In the same article, sec. 7, it is provided:

"That the people shall be secure in their persons, papers, houses and effects from unreasonable searches and seizures; and no warrant to search any place or seize any person or thing to be seized, as near as may be, nor without probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation reduced to writing."

Searches have been made by force by the insurgents, and arms and provisions and other property forcibly taken away from peaceful citizens; and the men who had done this were upheld by the Governor with the whole militia power of the State.

It is also provided (art. I, sec. 13) "That the right of no person to keep and bear arms in defense of his home, person and property, or in aid of the civil power when thereto legally summoned, shall be called in question; but nothing herein contained shall be construed to justify the practice of carrying concealed weapons."

The Governor refuses the right to bear arms, not only to private citizens, but to sworn officers of the peace in the performance of their duty.

In section 22 of the same article, it is provided: "That the military shall always be in strict subordination to the civil power; that no soldier shall, in time of peace, be quartered in any house without the consent of the owner, nor in time of war except in the manner prescribed by law."

The Governor has declared himself superior to all law, the military superior to the civil power, and by force and violence has refused to allow the civil power to assert itself.

If the Governor can thus constitute himself a dictator, what is there to prevent him from ordering out the militia next November to take possession of the polls and to seize the ballot boxes? He has just as much right to do that as to do what he did. The only question is whether he will dare do it, and whether the militia would obey his orders. When a man has once exercised dictatorial power and broken his oath to support the constitution there is no telling to what lengths he may choose to go.

We mention these things now, not to arouse any animosity, but simply to point out just what it is that the Governor has done. There are a great many Populists, we feel sure, who do not endorse the course of Governor Waite in subverting the constitution. We hope they will look into this question carefully, and decide to vote this fall as American citizens, and not as blind partisans.

Anarchy always leads to despotism. It always has led to it, and always will. A Governor who refuses to execute the law will be compelled to substitute for the law his own personal will. That is what Waite has done once, and what he will do again if he gets the chance. This is the crucial question before the people of Colorado to-day. Before it all other questions recede into insignificance. If this usurpation is not rebuked, Colorado loses her republican form of government, and her citizens are no longer free Americans.

A DISGRACE TO THE CITY.

There is only one sentiment in this city in regard to the treatment of Tarsney yesterday morning—a feeling of regret and indignation that the fair fame of our city as a law-abiding community should have been stained with such an exhibition of vandalism.

It makes no difference that the treatment of Tarsney was nothing like as bad as the treatment of some men that were captured by Tarsney's clients not long ago. It makes no difference that he was here, not in the exercise of the legitimate duties of his office, but to help in securing immunity from punishment for the crimes with which they are charged for men now awaiting trial. He ought to have been just as safe at the hotel in this city as in his own house.

The act was that of a few irresponsible and unrepresentative persons, and is condemned by every one; but it will sully the fair fame of our city, and our enemies will make the most of it.

It is time that bitterness of feeling should cease. It is one thing to resolve that law and order shall be maintained, and in pursuance of that resolve to take the field, and, if necessary, fight to the death for the cause in which one has enlisted; it is quite another thing after the trouble has been settled, even though the settlement was not all that could have been desired, to harbor ugly feelings, to try to produce further war, to commit acts that are as lawless, though not as cruel, as those of the Bull hill criminals themselves.

It is now the duty of both city and county authorities to see to it that the offenders are brought to justice and that so far as lies within their power, it is made impossible for anything more of this kind to occur. We do not suppose that anything more of the kind would occur, in any event; but the lawless spirit, when once aroused, seldom knows when or where to stop. This occurrence has already given the enemies of our city an opportunity to claim that there is a spirit here as lawless as that on Bull mountain; let it be understood that this sort of thing stops right here. We are sure that both the police and the deputy sheriffs will do all in their power to find out the perpetrators of this deed and bring them to justice; and they will certainly have the assistance of every good citizen in putting down all manifestations of disorder. "No mob rule in El Paso county" means Colorado Springs as well as Cripple Creek.

THE INCOME TAX.

The crucial point of the tariff bill has been reached. The income tax is before the Senate for discussion. Whether it will be discussed or not depends largely on the Republican Senators. The Democrats, now that Mr. Hill has made his speech, will probably keep still, in the hope of shortening the debate. This would be rather a cowardly proceeding, but the Democratic Senators don't mind a little thing like that. The only reason why the Southern Senators are for the income tax was very well stated by Evan Howell of Atlanta the other day when he said that nobody in Georgia had any income, and so they thought the income tax was a good thing. This Congress is nothing if not sectional. Every measure that comes up is considered, not upon the ground of public policy, but upon the ground of Southern interests. The South wants free cotton ties, and gets them. The South wants a high protective duty on rice, and gets it. The South wants the North to be bled by an income tax, and will get it. It is one way of revenging Appomattox. They realize that this is probably their last chance, and they are making the most of it.

The introduction of an income tax is to this bill is an entirely gratuitous piece of rascality. As the bill stands, its friends figure that it will produce a surplus greater than the amount of the income tax. The only reasons for incorporating that measure in it are the desire of the South to get even with the North, and the desire to gain Populist votes. That is all there is to it. It is a war measure, condemned by all our statesmen from the earliest times to the present day, including Thomas Jefferson, the high-priest of Democracy. It will bear harder on the poor than on the rich; it will put a premium on dishonesty; it will tax frugality and honesty for the benefit of pauperism; but that makes no difference to this Congress. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."

THE LEAGUE MEETING.

The meeting of the Republican League of the United States is always an important one; but this year several things combine to make it more important than usual.

In the first place, this is the first great national political convention that has ever been held so far west. The Republican party, always first to recognize and adapt itself to new conditions, is naturally the first to hold a convention of this kind in the Rocky Mountain region.

In the second place, this is the first national Republican gathering since Cleveland went into office for the second time, since the terrible business disaster of last summer, since the introduction of the new tariff bill into Congress, since the great Republican victories that have signalized every election held in the United States this year. The league is simply an auxiliary organization, whose office is not to formulate Republican policies or mark out new paths in which the party may walk, but to aid that party by the club organization to win at the polls. Still there is always a committee on resolutions, and it is to be expected that the things we have mentioned will receive some notice at the convention, and that some expression in regard to them will be made in the resolutions to be adopted.

In the third place, this meeting is the real opening of the national campaign for the summer. It is a little early for the beginning of a campaign in any but a Presidential year; but this year the people are anxious for the campaign to begin—anxious to get to the polls as soon as possible; and the campaign will be a more national one than is usual in what are called the "off years."

We trust that the convention will be marked by complete harmony; we know that it will be distinguished by great enthusiasm. To our fellow Republicans in Colorado, we would say that it will be well for them to bear in mind the auxiliary character of the league, and its inability to commit the Republican party to any special doctrine or line of policy. Bimetallism the convention will undoubtedly endorse; but the immediate and unconditional free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 it cannot be expected, and should not be asked, to endorse. The regular national convention of the Republican party is the proper place in which to formulate the party policy, and it cannot be formulated authoritatively anywhere else.

What we expect the convention to do for us and for the nation is not to strike out a new line of policy, but to arouse Republican enthusiasm on the old lines, to bring Republicans from North and South and East and West in touch with each other, so that all may be permeated by a common sentiment and strive for a common end—the redemption of the Republic.

THE RATIO.

It is with great pleasure that we reprint this morning a letter from M. Cernuschi, the celebrated French economist, on the ratio of gold and silver. M. Cernuschi has long been known as a "silver man," and we naturally expect him to favor the old ratio. But that does not make his argument any the less cogent.

This letter was first published in the New York Sun, a newspaper which has had very little to say, outside of the financial column conducted by "Matthew Marshall," about the silver question. Its publication there must have attracted wide attention, and have revealed to many people in the East what they did not know before, that it is not only in the silver States of the West that there is a demand that the ratio of gold and silver be kept at the old basis.

It has always seemed to us that if the principle of bimetallism were once admitted, if it were recognized that gold and silver ought both to be recognized as money of absolute redemption, then the matter of ratio could easily be settled. We ourselves fully believe, with M. Cernuschi, that the ratio of 15 1-2 to 1 would prove to be the most convenient all around. It was the French ratio when France had free coinage, and it was maintained by the action of the French government for a century. We do not believe there would be any real difficulty in maintaining it again by international agreement.

There has been a tremendous falling off in the production of silver during the past year, and a corresponding increase in the production of gold. What has been true in Colorado has been true in great measure all over the world. Where it is much more profitable to mine gold than to mine silver, men will mine gold, and stop mining silver. The amount of gold in the world in proportion to silver is therefore appreciably larger now than it was year ago, and if the two metals were simple commodities, the ratio of silver to gold would be smaller than it was a year ago.

It is undoubtedly true that if silver were to be restored to monetary use, the mines would start up again, and the production would increase largely in the next two or three years; but there is no good reason to suppose, on that account, that the ratio would not be maintained. The price at the mints of the world would regulate the price everywhere.

We are glad to see such a letter as this of M. Cernuschi's in an eastern paper. The education of the American people in the doctrine of bimetallism is going on very fast.

PEACE.

The resolutions passed by the Cripple Creek Chamber of Commerce, which are printed in another column in this paper, are a very grateful indication that the situation there is better than we had feared. The men who compose the Chamber of Commerce are citizens whose character gives to anything they may say an authoritative weight. We are very glad to believe that the facts are as stated in these resolutions. Certain facts had come to light which led us to doubt whether the agreement had been accepted in good faith by the men who were out on strike. They certainly have run some men out of the camp since the agreement was made; but we must believe that these were only sporadic cases, the acts of individuals, and that the union will put an end to such things at once.

The dispatch which we printed yesterday morning, concerning the action of the City Council of Altman, is of a nature to confirm the statement of the Chamber of Commerce, if it needed confirmation. Now we hope we have heard the last of intimidation and terrorism.

In printing what we have about the state of affairs at the camp, our only desire has been to set forth the truth. It is of no use to cry "Peace, peace," when there is no peace, no use to shut our eyes to facts. We accept the statement of the Chamber of Commerce now as a presentation of facts; and we hope that we shall not find out that they have mistaken the situation. If we do find it out, we shall say so, but we trust that nothing will occur to render that necessary. Everybody is desirous of nothing so much as to have all the trouble over, and all the mines working again. That means prosperity for us all.

It is now more than two weeks since the last heavy rain. Many of the ravages of the storm have been repaired, although even the streets of the city still bear witness to the power of the flood. There is one place, however, where nothing, or next to nothing, has been done to mend the road, and this is the more surprising because it is one of the most heavily traveled roads in the neighborhood—the road to Ivywild and Broadmoor. The road by way of Nevada avenue was washed so badly that it is impossible to repair it for a long time; but that is only an additional reason why the Tejon street road should be put into as good condition as possible at once. For more than a week, wagons and carriages were sticking in the mud there all the time, and even since the mud has dried up to some degree, the road is so rough as to be really dangerous. This road has been one of the favorite pleasure drives—the favorite, we may say. Every one who wants to go to Ivywild or Broadmoor or the Casino or the Country Club has to pass over it. It ought to be kept in such a condition as to render travel on it a pleasure. We trust the proper authorities will take hold of this matter at once. We know of no good reason why the Tejon street road should not be made passable at least, for all sorts of vehicles pending the construction of the new bridge on Nevada avenue.

It is unnecessary to say that the editorial in yesterday morning's Gazette was on the press before even the first rumor of the Tarsney incident had come into this office. No editorial comment upon that incident was possible at that late hour. What we think of that is made evident this morning. But this deplorable event does not alter Governor Waite's relations to the constitution or the law. The more his actions are reviewed, in the light of reason, the more serious appears the situation in which he has placed this State. Nothing just like it has occurred in American history before; let us hope that nothing like it will occur again.

Elsewhere on this page we reprint the denial by Mr. Malone, editor of The Colorado Catholic, of certain charges that were made against him by an irresponsible sheet in this city. The answer is categorical and complete. There is enough animosity abroad without making any more gratuitously. Everybody in this community knows that there were Catholics as well as Protestants in the camp of the deputies, and that some of the best citizens of this town are of the Roman Catholic faith. Let us have an end of religious accusations, and agree to differ in matters ecclesiastical without quarreling. The aid of all good citizens of whatever church is needed to redeem Colorado.

The treasurer of the First Presbyterian Church desires that public attention be called to the desirability of the bonds offered by that organization as an investment. These bonds will bear 8 per cent. interest, and a sinking fund will be established to make sure the payment of the principal at maturity. The security is as good as could possibly be desired. It would certainly be much better to have these bonds taken up in our own city, where the interest, when paid, would circulate among our own people, than to have them taken in the East.

We notice that the Republican papers of the State quite generally insist that Waite is the logical candidate of the Populists for Governor. That may be so, and yet it does not follow that they will nominate him. We don't think it makes much difference whom they nominate. "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet," and a Populist of any other name would be as rank. Myron Reed, for instance, might make a worse Governor than even Waite.

That bitter Populistic paper, The News, thinks it is perfectly safe in offering a reward for the perpetrators of those brutal acts against Rabideau committed on Bull hill, because it does not believe that they occurred. It is very probable from the evidence now being accumulated that the perpetrators of those outrages will be brought to justice and that The News will have the pleasure of paying that reward to one of Sheriff Bowers's deputies.

Governor Waite assures the Republican State League that had he been invited to deliver an address of welcome he would not have offended the most critical. But fortunately the State League was well acquainted with His Excellency and his ideas of propriety, hence he was not invited.

The Republicans of Colorado have set the ball rolling for one of the most aggressive campaigns ever fought in the State. The prevalent feeling at the convention was that the State must be redeemed from "Waiteism" and "Populistic misrule."

It is evident that Senator Hill of New York does not expect the Presidential nomination in 1896 at the hands of the Democratic party and that he is putting things in such a shape that no one else will want it.

"Redeem the State," is the motto of the Republican State League.

It is evident that Mr. Hatch will not be able to hold the Democratic majority in the House together in favor of his anti-option bill. On the other hand, some of the Republicans will probably vote for it, and all the Populists, and the South will be solid for it, because the bill is intended to hurt New York and Chicago. It is difficult to forecast the fate of the bill, but we do not think it can pass the Senate, even if it does pass the House.

On Tuesday the Manitou Journal began its daily issue. As usual, it is one of best-looking papers in the State, and always one of the best edited. We wish for it this summer an abundant measure of success.

The Chicago Inter Ocean thinks that the Democracy of 1894 should inscribe on its banners "We protect ourselves and our wives, our sons and our son's wives, and all others who contribute liberally. There is nothing mean about us."

The Anti-Option bill went through Congress with a whirl. It will not prevent the people however from dealing in futures and taking an option on the seats of some of the present incumbents.

"Free coal" might assist in making it a little hotter for the Democratic party and please Mr. Whitney at the same time.

It is reported that a deal is on foot by which The Evening Sun and The Times are to be consolidated and that a straight "Middle-of-the-road" Republican paper is to be published.

THE BIMETALLIC RATIO.

Cernuschi Says it Must be the Old 15½ to 1 or Nothing—His Reasons.

(From the London Times.)

To the Editor of The Times:

Sir:—By an accident which I regret, your challenge to bimetallists escaped my attention until to-day.

Speaking of the Mansion House conference, you said:

"More confidence might, perhaps, be felt in the maintenance of a ratio by agreement if bimetallists would deign to tell us what ratio they would fix if they had their way. * * But it is at this point that the courage of bimetallists fails them. One and all they shrink from giving the smallest indication of what they think the ratio ought to be."

I beg your leave to reply.

Either it will be stipulated that silver is to be universal money and that gold is to be money in Europe and the United States at the ratio of 1 to 15 1-2 of silver, or nothing will be stipulated.

Why?

Because if, for the 15 1-2 ratio, a ratio more favorable to gold were substituted, France would either have to melt down her gold francs in order to create lighter ones, or melt down her silver francs in order to create heavier ones. I am about to demonstrate that France cannot and should not engage to melt down either her gold francs or her silver francs.

Two hundred silver francs (9-10 fine) weigh one kilogramme (40 pieces of 5 francs). Three thousand one hundred gold francs (9-10 fine) also weigh one kilogramme (155 pieces of 20 francs). These 200 francs in silver and these 3100 francs in gold exhibit the old 1 to 15 1-2 ratio, constituted by free bimetallic coinage prior to 1873.

Suppose that, according to what is proposed in several quarters, France agreed to adopt, as international ratio between silver and gold, the 1 to 25 ratio in lieu of her old 1 to 15 1-2 ratio.

If France were to set about this change by creating gold francs of less weight than the present franc she would have to cut up the kilogramme of gold no longer into 155 pieces, but into 250 pieces, each to be current as 20 francs, although lighter. There would then be 5000 gold francs confronting 200 silver francs; for 5000 is to 200 as 25 to 1. He who now possesses 3100 gold francs would find himself possessing 5000. He would melt down the 155 pieces and would present his ingot to the mint, which would give it back to him cut up into 250 pieces of 20 francs each (5000 francs). He would so gain 1900 francs or 62 per cent. This is absurd, ridiculous, inadmissible.

But if, to realize the ratio of 1 to 25, France, instead of altering the gold francs, called in the silver francs and created heavier ones, what would happen? The kilogramme of silver would have to be cut up, no longer into 200 francs but only into 124 francs; for 3100 francs gold are to 124 francs silver as 25 to 1, a loss of 76 francs, or 38 per cent. This loss would have to be borne, not by the holders, but by the government. In exchange for every milliard of francs withdrawn from circulation the French treasury would have to deliver a fresh milliard in silver pieces at the increased weight of 38 per cent., or else in gold francs, a loss of 380 millions of francs on every milliard.

It is true that the 5-franc pieces, since 1873, have been metallic assignats, just like all the silver pieces existing in Europe and in the United States, and just like rupees since the free coining of silver was prohibited in India. But the gold francs are so plentiful that they are not at a premium on the silver francs. If England declines bimetallism at 15 1-2, France will have to keep the status quo. She will wait.

The disappearance of the French bimetallic par in 1873 has had two consequences—(1) frequent and violent fluctuations in the rate of exchange between the countries coining only gold on the one hand, and on the other hand the silver monometallic countries; (2) a heavy fall in that rate of exchange.

Fluctuations in the rate of exchange would cease of course if any ratio (10, 15, 20, 25) were fixed by the great metallic powers. But the incommensurable evil which the heavy fall in that exchange has caused and is causing cannot cease except by the revival of the 15 1-2 ratio. If the ratio 1 to 25 were established by an international convention it would only confirm that evil, consecrating and maintaining it forever. The Indian treasury, which has already in 20 years expended a thousand million rupes, taken from Indian taxpayers to meet the losses on the exchange between the rupee and the sovereign since the fall of the rupee below 2s in 1873, would find itself doomed every year to obtain by taxes or loans about 120 millions of rupees, if, instead of the 15 1-2 ratio, 1 to 25 were internationally adopted as the new ratio. The losses inflicted by the fall in exchange upon agriculture, commerce, and upon many industries in Europe, but especially in Great Britain, as well as the losses inflicted upon the finances of the silver monometallic States, and upon the creditors of those States, would become chronic, perpetual.

The 15 1-2 ratio was proposed jointly by the governments of the United States and of France at the monetary conference held at Paris in 1881. The ratio cannot but suit Germany, for the thaler, which is full legal tender for three marks, is in the 15 1-2 ratio of weight to three gold marks. The Dutch silver florin weighs almost exactly 15 1-2 gold florins. The silver ruble weighs 15 1-2 gold rubles. The silver peseta weighs 15 1-2 gold pesetas. Thus the 15 1-2 ratio suits also Holland, Russia and Spain.

The position of silver in Austria is peculiar. The Austrian florin is too heavy in relation to the newly coined gold crown. If 15 1-2 became the international ratio Austria would have to convert her florins into silver crowns, weighing 15 1-2 gold crowns. The holders of florins would realize a bonus, but other countries would have nothing to complain of, especially as most of these florins were coined at the time when silver was everywhere 15 1-2 compared to gold.

What about the United States?

The silver dollar weighs 412 1-2 grains—that is to say, 16 gold dollars. It is too heavy. It would have to be replaced by a new dollar weighing 15 1-2 gold dollars—that is to say, 400 grains. This process would afford a profit of nearly three cents per dollar to holders of the silver dollars or of their representative silver certificates. Moreover, the federal government, without any expense, would become owner of the balance remaining (the so-called seigniorage) of the silver bought at a low price from July, 1890 to November, 1893. But these profits would not injure Europe; they have been, so to speak, disbursed in advance by the mine-owners who have sold their metal to the government.

As for England, while retaining her gold sovereign and her subsidiary silver coins, she would only have to re-open the Indian mints to the free and unlimited coinage of rupees and to open the London mint to the free coinage of a 4 shilling piece containing 350 grains of pure silver in order to constitute the 15 1-2 ratio of silver with the gold pound.

Were any other power to propose an international ratio more favorable to gold that proposal should be resisted and defeated by England as most injurious to the interests of the British empire.

HENRI CERNUSCHI.

May 28, 1894.

Father Malone's Denial.

An unknown paper at Colorado Springs charges that the editor of The Colorado Catholic is a constant visitor to the Cripple Creek Mining district; that he is the aider, abetter and adviser of the striking miners, and that he is in daily communication with Governor Waite on matters concerning the strike in the above named locality.

Each and every allegation of the Colorado Springs paper is untrue. Not only does the editor of The Colorado Catholic not visit Crippl Creek, but he has never been there in his life. Not only is he not on terms of intimacy with Governor Waite, but he is unqualifiedly and irrevocably opposed to the nomination of that gentleman for Governor. Not only has he not counselled with the striking miners, but he has never directly or indirectly had any communication with them. The Colorado Catholic believes, and has so stated, that the miners on Bull hill were in the wrong and could not be justified on any grounds in assuming to themselves the administration of the law. This is our position, and one which has been stated clearly and repeatedly in these columns.—(Colorado Catholic.

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CREAM
BAKING
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World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

THE CONVENTION.

The Work of the Delegates—Buttonholing Begun in Earnest.

ELECTIONEERING ONE FEATURE.

The New Yorkers are Getting in Some Good Work for Their Candidate—Illinois There in Full Force Trying to Re-elect Tracy.

(Editorial Correspondence.)

Denver, June 26.—Yesterday was Colorado day; this is United States day. If Denver ever was sectional, it is not so to-day. For many months Denver people have become accustomed to a maudlin sentimentalism and a cry for sectional alliance with the South; to-day that snake is scorched, if not killed; and the great loyal North, with what of the South is loyal and national, not sectional, has taken possession of the city.

The keynote was sounded yesterday by George Thurston, and there has been nothing to jar the harmony ever since. Even to free and unlimited, unconditional and immediate silver people have not said a word to indicate that under any conceivable condition would secession or retaliation be even considered. "You cannot drive us out of the Republican party," said Gullett of Gunnison, one of the most insistent silver men in the State, in his speech Monday night, and the sentiment was applauded to the echo. This morning President Goudy of the State league, in his speech of welcome, kept up the tide of harmony, and aroused great enthusiasm among all the delegations. There is no talk of "free silver and free trade." Such talk would be hissed; the motto here is "Bimetallism and Protection." Yesterday we heard more of the former, to-morrow we shall hear more of the latter.

There has been no other league convention at which so much electioneering and wire-pulling has been done for candidates and localities. But notwithstanding the "shrieks of locality" and the interest of persons in the offices of the league, the great tide of sentiment is national; the local contests are only eddies.

The chief contest, and the most exciting one, is that for place of next meeting. The Cleveland men are here in force, and shout vociferously and in chorus upon every possible occasion, "SILVER'S ALL RIGHT! WHO'S ALL RIGHT? CLEVELAND, O-HI-O!"

The men from Des Moines are in good voice, too, and yell in chorus, "I-O-WAY, IOO-WAY!" in a way to make one's head split. Monday night both crowds took possession of the first story balcony of the Brown Palace and for two hours each tried to see which could make the most noise.

The Minnesota crowd are doing their work in a quieter way and one that may perhaps be more effective. They have no brass band, like Iowa, and they do not shout several hours a day, like the Buckeyes, but they have brought along pictures of their auditorium, and they are buttonholing and trading in a way that shows experience and ability. John Goodnow, the president of the Minnesota State league, is a born politician and a trained and skillful organizer. If Minneapolis doesn't get the next convention it will not be his fault.

The New Yorkers are after first one thing, the presidency of the league for Colonel Ed McAlpine. The three presidents so far have all come from what New Yorkers call the West—Thurston from Nebraska, Clarkson from Iowa, Tracey from Illinois. Now they think it is the turn of the East. They point, too, to the efficient work done by Colonel McAlpine when he was president of the New York State league, and urge that he is just the man to put in at this particular time.

The Illinois men, who have the advantage of being present with half again as many delegates as the New Yorkers, urge that whereas Thurston had three terms and Clarkson two, Tracey has had only one; that he has made a good president and deserves re-election, and that Illinois is entitled to consideration. Furthermore, unless the president is to be changed every year, a man elected now would have served two years in June, 1896, a time when it will be bad to swop horses."

As the thing stands now, the result depends on the action of the Rules Committee. If the states are allowed to vote their full quota whether present or not, New York will probably land McAlpine; if on the other hand only those delegates who are present are allowed to vote, Illinois with the help of the bigger Western delegation, will probably re-elect Tracy. There are precedents both ways. At Louisville last year the states were allowed to vote their full quota; at Cincinnati they were allowed to vote only those present.

But, as has been said, these rivalries, while hot enough to lend great additional interest to the meeting, do not disturb, but only seem to intensify the harmony and enthusiasm that prevail on the main question—that the Republican party must "get there" next November.

The State League meeting was full in numbers and enthusiasm. Compared with any other convention that has been seen for years in Colorado, there was wonderful good feeling. El Paso did not get what she was entitled to in the way of honors, but most of our delegation felt that the weak counties needed compliments more than El Paso does, and that our county can afford to let non-essentials go to those who prize them. Our delegation was a most excellent one, and created the best kind of an impression; and its headquarters were the most convenient and conspicuous of any in the hotel. Many of the delegates are here yet, having remained to see the national convention.

All of us have been doing missionary work as we had opportunity, in behalf of Colorado Springs and the Pike's Peak region; and Thursday, Friday and Saturday you will see a great many visitors—I should say at least 300 and probably more. The Cog road has already secured contracts for three or four large parties. A longer excursion is also talked of, over the South Park to Leadville to see the silver mines and convince the Easterners that it costs more than 30 cents an ounce to produce the white metal; and then bring the party over the Midland to Manitou and Colorado Springs.

If this scheme materializes—and the Union Pacific people are working hard on it—the party may not reach Colorado Springs till Saturday.

If there is any want of harmony—not to say any contention—in the convention, it will propably be developed when the report of the Committee on Resolutions is brought in for adoption. There are some Western men who propose to follow the advice of that arch-enemy, the Rocky Mountain News, and insist on a resolution demanding immediate, unconditional free and unlimited coinage of silver now and forever, amen. There are others—and certainly enough the strongest sentiment is from Ohio and Pennsylvania—who don't want any silver resolution at all.

Logically the non-resolutionists are right, because the league has no power to impose any policy on the party, and it is no real part of the purpose of this volunteer organization to demand anything of the party. However, logic must sometimes go by the board. Some sort of resolutions are always passed, and it is impossible to leave out a bimetallic plank in the platform prepared here.

The Committee on Resolutions has a hard time. Buttonholing began Monday. I happened to be sitting in the headquarters of the New York delegation, when a little brisk old gentleman came bustling in, and inquired for the New York member of the Committee on Resolutions. He was the Massachusetts member and his hobby is woman suffrage, and he had prepared a draft of a resolution which he thought could not fail to suit everybody. Then the New York man—who, by the way is a Dr. Robinson—turned on the Massachusetts man and asked him to support a resolution calling on the Republicans in the Senate to beat the tariff bill if they have to set up nights to do it. So they parted; but the New York man was afterward instructed by his delegation to sit down hard on woman's suffrage, and no one knows whether Massachusetts will vote for filibustering or not.

Besides women suffragists there are prohibitionists and referendumites and initiators, and merchant mariners and arid-landers and people with 20 different things each of which is considered by its advocates to be the one great issue which it is really necessary for the convention to endorse in order to win for the party the votes of intelligent people. That committee will sit up all night and wrestle with all these good people and to-morrow they will be tired and gaunt, and when everybody wants to know confidentially just why his special fad didn't get in they will wish they had never been born.

W. A. P.

STATE LEAGUE.

The Republican Clubs Express Their Disgust of Waitism.

Denver, June 25.—The Colorado State convention of Republican League clubs met to-day to appoint delegates to the national convention of to-morrow. It was a very large gathering, and great interest was manifested in the educational work for silver to be done this week. The convention passed resolutions of sympathy with the people of France in the presence of their appalling calamity and affliction and implored them to remain true to the republic. Harry Allen of Denver offered a motion that a copy of these resolutions be presented to Governor McKinley by a special committee. This attempt at a joke was received with shouts of laughter but was adopted. Later on in the proceedings Alexnder Gullett of Gunnison arose in the body of the convention and made a ringing speech protesting against this action as an evidence of wretched tatse. This speech resulted in a change of feeling and the original motion to wait on the Governor was withdrawn. The entire day was consumed before the convention completed its labors. The delegates selected will go into the national convention determined to secure a discussion of the silver proposition and if possible secure some favorable action.

President Goudy of the Republican League of Colorado then delivered his address of welcome. His remarks were frequently interrupted by applause. "Puck's" definition of a Populist and other little hits at the party that is now in power in Colorado were received with laughter. The appeal to the Republicans of the State to nominate for office this year only men whose records the party will not have to defend was enthusiastically applauded, as was a brief allusion to the Cripple Creek troubles. The speaker referred to the assault upon Adjutant General Tarsney, and said every right-thinking men condemned it as a crime and an utterly undefensible outrage. But the Governor of the State, who had usurped and overriden the constitution of the commonwealth, this man who calls himself the military dictator of Colorado, had brought about the condition of lawlessness of which the outrageous attack upon General Tarsney was only a logical result. A reference to Senators Teller and Wolcott was also loudly applauded.

The Populist party has posed before the people as a reform party, and yet it has shown itself to be in more need of reformation than any political party ever created. It is said that it sprang up in Kansas, and the following gives the views of a Kansas editor concerning this party.

In Colorado, by a false cry on behalf of silver, and by a most shameful misrepresentation, they elected a Governor who will go down to oblivion as a man who was unwilling to submit a controversy between himself and some of his petty appointees to the courts of the land, but tried to involve this city in riot and bloodshed; and who prevented the service of civil process by the duly constituted authorities in time of peace by interposing the military power of the government in the late Cripple Creek troubles.

The Populist leaders care nothing for uncoined silver; it is the coined, the ducats of office that attract their favor and attention.

He said the Populist party represents a drift of thought and feeling antagonistic to the stability of American institutions. Wherever it has had its course has resulted in violence or in threats of violence, because its course is inconsistent with accepted ideas of public safety and prudence and with the established agencies for the promotion of business and the welfare of society. Its leaders are eccentric, reckless and usually irresponsible; they seem to think their mission is to create as much confusion and excitement as possible, and to use their official authority in the most arbitrary and unlawful manner. There is but little in Populism that intelligent and patriotic citizens can afford to endorse or indulge. Its tendencies are indisputably revolutionary; many of its doctrines involve serious dangers, and it is at all times ready to advocate, sympathize with and recognize lawlessness. It has, of course, among its members, many sincere men, but this does not change the fact of its inherent error and its peril to this country.

The resolutions denounce the 18 months of Populist control in the State as the direct cause of paralyzed industries, of idle workmen, of distrust of local financial institutions and impaired credit, of the crippled administration of justice in courts, of violent usurpation of authority thus making possible the outrages recently perpetrated in El Paso county. Regarding silver the resolutions appeal to the guests from without the State to listen to the cry of the thousands of unemployed, to heed the murmurs of business distress and to remember that the common people and earnestly desire the coinage of both believe in the money of the constitution gold and silver at the ratio fixed by nature and experience.

The officers elected are: President, Frank C. Goudy; vice-president, Dr. Mrs. Hatfield, Dr. Mrs. L. Lodge, Mrs. Oldham; treasurer, Charles Brickenstein; secretary, C. W. Varnum.

The executive committee of the national league held a long session to-night. The silver question vexes them. The Colorado members declare that the success of the State campaign this fall depends on the action of the convention.

The Ohio pull for the next convention is declared to be a scheme to advance McKinley's presidential boom, and some of the other candidates are awakening to an opposition to Cleveland, Ohio, as the next place of meeting.

Governor's Proclamation.

Denver, June 25.—Governor Waite issued a proclamation to-night, reciting briefly the facts relating to the outrage perpetrated on Adjutant-General Tarsney and offered a reward of $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the criminals.

CITY NEWS.

There is Still Some Talk Regarding the Tarsney Outrage.

NO ARRESTS MADE SO FAR.

The Place of the Outrage Located—Anonymous Letters Frequent—District Court Matters—Trials Continued.

The talk regarding the Tarsney outrage seems to be quieting down pretty much in this city. Some of the Denver papers are trying to keep the ball rolling for various reasons. The feeling here that the matter is greatly to be regretted, no matter how much the man may have deserved it, grows. The hunt for the men who perpetrated the act goes forward, but so far without results. Mr. Dana has hopes of getting the men eventually, and will not cease his efforts. It is said that officers from the Denver police and detective force are here, and working on numerous clues. None of those at work have as yet authorized the arrest of any one. Some men who have not a very savory reputation are said to be at work, and as the reward offered is getting pretty big it is feared that they may be tempted to "job" some innocent persons.

This morning the grand jury will reconvene and Judge Campbell will call attention to the outrage. It is probable that the jury will have some cases or people to investigate. Yesterday Judge Campbell had a telegram from Governor Waite inquiring as to the safety of the miners imprisoned in the county jail, if the men whom he thought were to appear there for trial yesterday would be safe. The Judge replied that he considered there was not the least danger to be apprehended for the men. He pledged the power of the court and the county that they should not be harmed. It was a scurvy trick for the mayor of Altman to telegraph the Governor for protection for the men who were to appear here yesterday. The cases set for yesterday were the ones brought last March at the time the militia first went to camp. Last week the attorneys on both sides agreed that these cases should be continued over until next fall, and the fact must have been known at Altman that they would not have to come here yesterday. The Governor's friends play him. The cases are entitled, the People vs. O'Hanley, and are brought on account of the shooting at the deputies last March. An order was made in the court yesterday that they be continued to the September term.

An attempt was made yesterday to secure the release of McMillen and McIntosh, two of the imprisoned strikers, on habeas corpus proceedings. A bond was offered, but the sheriff declined to accept it. One of the men signing it has very little property, and is already security in the sum of $10,000 in other cases; the other man only has a little house and lot worth the third of the bond, and the property of the third signer consists of a dance hall in Victor.

Many persons doubted whether there had really been an outrage committed on General Tarsney in the way of tar and feathers. Sunday a representative of the Denver News went to the place indicated as the scene of the act and found plenty of traces. He picked up the can in which the tar had been confined and the pillow tick from which the feathers were taken. Last evening Sheriff Bowers, to convince himself that the affair had taken place, took a hack and went out to examine the spot. He took along one of the hackmen, Policeman Harlan and newspaper reporters. The hackman took them to the place of the outrage. There were feathers enough about to have given another man a coat, some of them covered with tar. There was plenty of evidence of the outrage on every hand. The act was committed in a little gulch on the north side of the platted land at Austin's Bluff. It was an excellent place for such a deed.

There seems to be a systematic attempt to work up a scare in this city of some kind. The anonymous letter fiend is on hand, and the person who has failed to get one is not in the fashion. Exaggeration of every little detail is also stylish. Sheriff Bowers received an anonymous letter Sunday night from Denver informing him that unless the men who assaulted General Tarsney were arrested by last night the town would be burned. The men were not arrested and the town was not burned. The letter was one of the kind that have been sent the sheriff all during the late trouble, and which he has paid no attention to. When its contents became known the rumor quickly went sailing that he had received 15 letters. That is the way it goes. The people who are doing the talking and who did the act of Friday night are doing the business of the place a great injury. Last evening two mining men had themselves well protected. They were told that they were to be taken from one of the hotels of the city and misused. The hotels to reassure their guests have the houses well guarded. William Ha..., the stone-mason, has received an anonymous letter signed "A. P. A.," and telling him that he is not running the deputy business.

Sheriff Bowers had so many people at him on account of the prioners at the jail that he decided Sunday night to guard it himself. He slept there and had an extra guard put on. He also stayed there last night. He says he is doing it to reassure people who are afraid that some mischief may be done the miners.

People who write anonymous letters are usually too cowardly to carry any threats they may make into effect. The officials are not borrowing any trouble, but will keep a close outlook for evil doers. It has been suggested that in case an alarm of fire is turned in that people leave its extinguishment to the department, and stay at home to guard their own places.

A number of citizens are making up a fund of $3,000 to offer as a reward for the capture of the men who blew up the Strong mine, the men who killed Rabideau and the men who tarred and feathered Tarsney. The Governor and the Denver News only consider one of these matters of sufficient importance to offer a reward and that the one which seems to be in the nature of an assault.

District Court.

Following is the business of the District Court yesterday:

Jacob C. Demande vs. Richard Burnes et al., dismissed.

C. D. Taylor et al., vs. A. D. Jones et al., dismissed.

A. D. Jones vs. The Calumet M. and M. Co., dismissed.

People vs. Moore & Davidson, continued to September term.

People vs. O'Hanley, stricken from trial calendar.

The Iowa State Band.

The Iowa State Band plays at the Casino on July 2-5. The following is from the Des Moines Register:

One could not blame Professor Fred Phinney for showing his pleasure last night by most elaborate gyrations of baton and springy action of body and limb as he directed the Iowa State band in concert at the Grand. He was "tickled most to death," as a the boy and/or expressed it, to once more conduct the aggregation in rendition of a public programme. He realized that the people of Des Moines and their eyes on him and the new band and had their ears turned broadside, so to speak, to take in the music. It was a happy time for everybody. The crowded opera house seemed eager to hear the band play again. On every hand were heard expressions of pleasure that Phinney was on deck again, able to bring together so fine a company of physicians. The band wore the fine green and gold uniforms that won so much favorable comment at the World's Fair. The concert was more than the people expected, for they thought the organization too new to play well together, but after the first selection it was seen that the men were musicians, many of them of the highest grade, and capable of playing well even without rehearsal. The programme was lively, many of the old-time pieces being rendered. It was a band, not an orchestral concert. There was great applause frequently, and certainly the band could not have asked a warmer reception.

FIRED ON FROM AMBUSH.

Charles Smith Says He and His Brother Were the Victims of a Plot.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, June 25.—Charles Smith arrived in camp this morning on a lame horse and reported that he and his brother were fired upon on their way to Colorado Springs, about 3 o'clock this morning, by about 40 or 50 deputies. General Brooks sent Major Smith and a squad of cavalry out to the scene of the reported shooting, and they found some blood, several empty shells and one bullet. They found nobody and no signs of a large body having been there, but will scour the neighborhood for traces to-morrow. The brothers were on their way to Colorado Springs to be present at the trial of William Moore, who murdered their brother, Al. Smith, in April.

Charles Smith, who returned to camp, was seen by a Gazette reporter this afternoon. His story was about as follows:

My brother, Rome, and I were riding down the Cheyenne road all unconscious of danger, when a volley of bullets went whistling by our heads. We drew our revolvers as quickly as possible and shot in the direction of our assailants. We got on the ground as close as we could, and let the lead fly over us. I should judge that firing continued for about five minutes, and the assailants must have thought that they had killed us, as we held our fire. As my horse was wounded, we decided to separate, and Rome went on into the Springs while I returned to camp. I had not gone more than a mile when I was again fired on. It was now daylight, and I could plainly see 40 or 50 men about 500 yards away, but one was much clearer. He fired point blank at me, but I returned the fire and he disappeared. A lot of cottonwood hid me from him, and I made haste to get away and was not followed.

The above story came from camp last evening about 9 o'clock, and it is not believed here. Rome Smith came here yesterday and spent the day. If he and his brother had any such exciting experience he never told of it ere. He was at the court house and brought in the supoenas for Deputy Len Jackson. He was here in regard to the trial of Moore and Davidson for the killing of Al Smith last April, and which was set for yesterday. The case was continued until September, as the witnesses live on Bull Hill, and did not attend yesterday. Under Sheriff Brisbin talked to him and he said he was going back home during the afternoon, and would ride back on horseback over Cheyenne mountain. Mr. Brisbin saw him about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The outrage was not reported to the district attorney, although Smith was in consultation with him, it is said. If there is such a body of men wandering around over the mountains no one here knows of it. It is not deputy sheriffs, for the county has no such number or anywhere like it. Forty deputy sheriffs could very easily capture two men named Smith and not kill their horses either. It is evident the people of Cripple Creek are being imposed upon by malicious persons, as well as other people in the county.

A MIDNIGHT ALARM.

The Steam Gong Turned on Last Night—People Thought Trouble had Come.

About 12:30 last night the steam fire gong at the electric light house blew for the first time in many months. It had the effect of startling many people, and getting them out of bed to inquire what was going on. Most persons believed it to be a fire. The following facts were ascertained: It seems that last evening or yesterday afternoon a message of some kind came to the county jail informing them that the building was to be blown up during the night. Rumor had it a telephone message from Cripple Creek. It seems that they took some stock in it, at least enough to take precautionary measures. It had been arranged some days ago that if there should be any trouble in this city that the alarm should be blown to warn the police and the sheriff and his men. Last evening Jailer Beale went down and saw the engineer and arranged with him to blow the whistle when he sent word. The engineer was busy at one of his dynamos last night when a man ran in and said: "The miners are coming, blow the whistle." The fellow had in his hand a rifle or gun. The engineer did not stop to inquire, but blew the machine as hard and long as possible. In a few minutes the streets were full of men hurrying along, some with guns. The matter was soon explained and the crowds dispersed. The man with the gun was of medium height, and wore a black mustache. The people at the county jail declare that it was none of the men at their place who knew of the signal that did it. It must have been some one who did know of it, however.

The people of the town have about arrived at the point of inquiring who it is that is doing all this work, and what the object is. It looks like an organized effort to keep up an excitement. The fire alarm is most startling, especially to a stranger. The fool killer is needed in this town just now more than any other person.

THE TARSNEY AFFAIR.

Officials Have Not Yet Made Arrests—Grand Jury Considering.

There are practically no new developments in the Tarsney affair. There have been no arrests made, although some may be, it is intimated. Yesterday morning the grand jury reassembled and Judge Campbell called its attention to the outrage on the adjutant general. He instructed them that it was their duty to investigate this reported outrage, as well as those reported from other parts of the county. He told them that there were several charges under which it could be investigated as the evidence might develop. It might be a simple case of assault; an assault to do bodily harm or perhaps kidnapping. It is said the jury will have a number of people to examine in regard to it.

The local officials are doing all they can in the matter, but the organizers of the raid keep their secret. The Denver detectives were still here yesterday sleuthing around, but they have not tried to make arrests. A rumor was started in Denver that they had returned there and reported having been run out of this city. It was untrue if they so reported. Some of the Denver papers are still keeping up the talk, and one would think the town in a state of hysteria if they believed the reports sent out. The people of Colorado Springs are greatly mortified that such an occurrence has happened here, but they know that it was done by a few men at the very most and perhaps not by citizens of the town. If a mob of thousands of citizens had broken open a jail and dragged a miserable Italian through the streets and hung him up on the principle business corner, while the sheriff and the police looked calmly on as amused spectators then the people would be bowed down with the proper weight of humility to suit the Denver papers, but in this case they feel that the aforesaid papers are going too far in calling attention to our misfortunes. That was the opinion expressed by many persons here yesterday.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

Latest News from El Paso's Great Gold Camp.

Cripple Creek, June 26.—Yesterday the Gibralter claim, on Raven Hill, about 400 feet west of the Elkton, was leased and bonded to Carr & Linde. This property ought to be the making of a bonanza, and it is surprising to hear that the bond only called for $25,000.

Mining operations on Beaver and in what is known as the Mount Rosa district, situated a short distance from the half-way house, on the Cheyenne canon road, are fast assuming proportions little dreamed of by the average residents of Cripple Creek.

In the East Beaver, sometimes called Pike's Camp, in Mount Rosa district, there are between 300 and 400 prospectors actively engaged in developing claims. In addition to this number there are 100 or 200 more prospectors not having yet made locations, or at least, not having settled down to develop them.

Near Peck's Camp, at least five properties have been opened from which ore of an average value of $30 has been taken in considerable quantities. So well satisfied are the owners with the values of this ore that they are now building a wagon road to connect with the Colorado Springs road, over which they will make shipments to the Colorado Springs mill on West Beaver, it being hauled only 12 miles. Numerous tests have been made on this ore, and it has been demonstrated that it is a very good grade of milling ore and amalgamated up to even a good per cent. in the ordinary stamp mills. The country rock is generally granite and trachyte, the vein being of quartz, with pulp and in some instances some porphory appears. In many of the veins there is a considerable per cent. of copper, in some cases it being high enough to pay for handling it for the copper alone. All of these veins show values in gold, and occasionally a little silver. The owners are so well pleased with their properties that many of them ahve already made applications for United States patents thereon.

C. W. Franklin, the attorney, has secured a bond and lease on the Nightingale, situated on the west side of Bull Hill, and will to-morrow morning commence development work thereon. This work will be supervised by Charles B. Flynn. The Nightingale adjoins the Lotta and the Wolftone, and is right in the center of a network of veins, and, with reasonable luck, the lessee ought to make a nice thing out of it.

A report is current that a strike of very rich ore has been made in the west side of Mineral Hill in the last few days.

DEFINES ANARCHISTS.

Congress Takes the Matter in Hand—Our Bull Hill Friends Must Look Out.

Washington, June 25.—One result of the assassination of President Carnot was the introduction to-day by Mr. W. A. Stone of Pennsylvania, of a bill defining the term "Anarchist" and providing penalties for crimes attempted by anarchists. The bill provides that any person or persons appointed or designated or employed by any society or organization existing in this country or any foreign country which provides in writing or by verbal agreement, understanding or countenance, for the taking of human life unlawfully, or for the unlawful destruction of a building or buildings or other property where the loss of human life is the probable result of such destruction of property, shall be deemed an anarchist.

Any person or persons being anarchists, or anarchists as defined by the first section of this act, who shall attempt the life of any person holding office, elective or appointive or employed under the constitution and laws of the United States, or who shall attempt the destruction of any building or buildings, or other property where loss of life of any such United States official or employes would be the probable result of such a destruction of building or other property, shall, upon trial and conviction of such offenses in any circuit or district court of the United States of the district where such offense was attempted, be sentenced to death by hanging, which sentence shall be executed by the marshal of the district in accordance with the sentence of the judge before whom the case was tried.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Senate.

Washington, June 26.—Some eight sections, covering about eighteen pages of the tariff bill, were disposed of to-day, all applying to the income tax; and twelve pages more remain to be gone through with before that portion of the bill will be completed. The votes exempting the salaries of the President of the United States and of the United States judges are to be reconsidered unless Mr. McLaurin (Dem.) of Mississippi should change his opinion on that point, but whether he will wait till the bill shall be reported to the Senate or not, remains to be decided. During the first half of the day Mr. Hill was again the central figure of opposition to the Finance Committee. That was on a motion to exempt from the provisions of the income tax bonds issued by States. Four Democratic Senators who had been hitherto faithful to their party ranged themselves on the side of Mr. Hill. They were Senators Gray (Delaware), Morgan and Pugh (Alabama), and Caffery (Louisiana). But Mr. Morgan, who would have voted for Mr. Hill's amendment, was paired with Mr. Quay, who, as a Republican, would also have voted for it, and so two votes in its favor were lost. Besides that, Senator Irby of South Carolina, who has usually been found voting with Mr. Hill, voted with his party; and the Populist Senators also voted with the Democrats. In this way Mr. Hill failed to get his amendment adopted; but he came dangerously close to it—the vote being 27 to 30. The provisions as to corporations occupied the remainder of the day's session, up to 6:15, when the Senate adjourned.

House.

The House to-day finally disposed of the General Deficiency Appropriation bill for the year ending June 30, 1894. Most of the session was spent in consideration of the question of paying the judgments rendered by the Court of Claims in the matter of claims on account of Indian depredations. It was agreed as the result of three hours discussion to appropriate $100,000 toward the payment of the judgments, which aggregated $514,000. The changes made in the bill added, net, something over $100,000 to the total of appropriations carried by, making it in round numbers $5,000,000.

In the morning hour a Senate bill was passed on motion of Mr. McCann (Dem.) of Illinois, making Labor Day (the first Monday in September) a legal holiday. Also a House bill, on motion of Mr. Pickler (Rep.) of South Dakota providing that in all claims arising under the pension laws of the United States, the oath of a private soldier or non-commissioned officer shall have the same force and effect as that of a commissioned officer.

SIMSROTT HAS SKIPPED.

The Late Treasurer of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid Hunts New Fields.

Chicago, June 25.—Considerable comment has been occasioned by the discovery that Wm. A. Simsrott, late treasurer and secretary of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid association and whose accounts have been declared short about $25,000 by an investigating committee of the association, has left the city. He was discharged from the Washingtonian Home last Tuesday as cured, and went away the next day with his wife and child, telling his relatives he would be absent a month, but leaving his destination a secret. At the time he left, Simsrott complained of suffering with his head and said he would make no statement until after his head had cleared up.

Found Murdered.

Pittsburg, June 26.—At noon to-day, Annie Kapzuna, a Polish woman was found by her husband lying on the floor of their home enwrapped in a blanket and dead. Blood was oozing from her mouth and ears. It is supposed that she had been murdered. Three hundred and seventy-five dollars that was in the house is missing. At 6:30 this evening Luiggi Stallazo fatally stabbed Venturo Venturo in the back. Venturo was on the eve of departure for Italy taking Stallazo's wife with him. Venturo will die.

A Train Held Up.

Savannah, Ga., June 26.—Train No. 6 of the Savannah, Florida and Western railway, from Thomasville, due to arrive here at 7 o'clock this morning, was held up one mile this side of Homerville, 126 miles southwest of Savannah at 1:50 this morning by six masked white men. The safe in the express car was robbed of its contents, $1,222 in cash. Two of the men boarded the train at Homerville, concealing themselves behind the tender. As soon as it started they climbed over the tender, covered the engineer and fireman with pistols and told Engineer Jenkins to stop when ordered.

BIG MINING DEAL.

Involving $2,000,000—The Properties Located Near Boulder.

Boulder, June 25.—It became known this morning that a big deal involving six rich mines on the Columbia vein at Ward had been nearly consummated, the purchasers being David H. Moffat of Denver and J. J. Hagerman of Colorado Springs. The properties are the Boston Baxter, Boston, Sullivan, Columbia, Madeleine and Ni Wot. Two of them were recently sold by Douglas Brown to the present owner, Dr. F. C. Happenheimer of New York. The consideration is said to be $2,000,000. It is reported that the final closing of the sale occurs in Denver to-day.

Mistook His Wife for a Burglar.

Aurora, Ills., June 25.—Frank Bonghaur, a shoemaker in this city, shot his wife last night, instantly killing her. He mistook her for a burglar. The husband is now almost crazed with grief and a grown daughter went into convulsions over the shooting and may not recover.

The Raven Hill.

John Kasser goes east to-day in the interest of the Raven Hill company. Recently the Raven Hill company has purchased the Great Wonder lode on Raven Hill, which is a valuable acquisition to the two claims they previously owned, one situated on Raven hill and the other on Grouse mountain, the latter a fine piece of property. A shaft house is being built on the Great Wonder and development work is going on rapidly.

BABY ON FIRE

Literally on Fire with Eczema. Screaming and Clawing all the Time.

Added to this were Abscesses and Suppuration.

Entirely Cured by Cuticura. Now Stout and Hearty.

Our little baby, almost 2½ years old, was taken with some form of Eczema when she was about three months old. Her little body was one solid red from the soles of her feet to the crown of her head, and she seemed to be literally afire, screaming and clawing all the time. When she was about five months old, there was added to her affliction, abscesses and suppuration. We tried the local M. D.'s, and some other remedies without any relief.

I had read considerable about the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and one of our neighbors had used them, claiming that they were as good as claimed. I concluded to try them, and after the use of three or four boxes of CUTICURA, and about one and one-half bottles of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, with the CUTICURA SOAP, our little one is now entirely cured, and is stout and hearty. Your CUTICURA REMEDIES are all and more than you claim them to be. I always have a good word to my friends and neighbors for your excellent remedies.

C. H. WOOD, White Cloud, Mo.

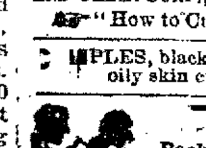
ITS CURES WORK WONDERS

Nothing can be more encouraging to discouraged parents than the remarkable cures daily effected among infants and children by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. Cures in childhood mean a lifetime of freedom from torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.



IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

Literary Department.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Mr Richard Henry Stoddard, the venerable poet and critic, will spend the summer at his cottage at Sag Harbor, where he goes for a few months each year. Sag Harbor, by the way, has for many years been the home of Julian Hawthorne, and there is quite a literary colony there. During his absence from the city Mr. Stoddard continues his admirable reviewing for The Mail and Express; this work he has been doing steadily since 1880, and its excellence is the best proof of the poet's vigor and enthusiasm: indeed, he has made the paper the authority on literary matters that it now is. I saw Mr. Stoddard the other day and I noticed that, though physically he seemed not to be as sprightly as he must once have been, his eye was keen and bright and his talk was full of animation and sparkle and spiced with delicious wit. He has been identified with New York for so many years that I was surprised to hear from him that he spent the first decade of his life near Boston, in Hingham, where he was born nearly seventy years ago. His family had been sea-faring people there since 1638—rather an odd and a decidedly auspicious ancestry, it seemed to me, for a literary man But one would expect such an ancestry to produce a Clark Russell, or possibly a Robert Louis Stevenson, rather than a literary critic and poet. Mr Stoddard sometimes regrets that he left Boston. Perhaps a quarter of a century and more ago a man of his caliber might have felt most at home in the New England atmosphere of letters rather than in the commercial atmosphere of New York, but now we certainly have enough literary life here to gratify almost any writer, and this Mr Stoddard himself has helped to create Indeed, his own household is a little literary world, for every member of it writes Mrs Elizabeth Barstow Stoddard's three admirable novels are well-known to two generations—to the younger through their republication, with an introduction by Mr. Stedman, a few years ago—and her verse is frequently seen in the magazines. Her son, Lorimer Stoddard, though still a very young man, has contributed poems to The Cosmopolitan and The Independent and other periodicals, and he has also written several plays.

Mr. W. D Howells sailed away for England on the Lucania the other day. For several months he has had in mind a trip abroad for the summer, but he made up his mind to go only recently, so that comparatively few people knew of his departure until it had been made. A few months ago it was reported that he intended to spend the coming winter in Venice, but as a matter of fact he will return to New York in September and probably spend the season here Though he has justly criticised many things here, he enjoys living in New York and finds it a good place to work in During his absence he will spend a month in Paris, a month in London, and a few weeks in roaming through Holland He is accompanied by his daughter, Miss Mildred Howells, whose contributions and illustrations in the periodicals have made her known both as a writer and as an illustrator

Mrs Burton Harrison is another American writer who will spend the summer abroad A few weeks ago she reconsidered her determination to go for the season to Bar Harbor It is her present plan to spend most of the summer in England resting after her winter of hard work, but taking a little time to put the final touches on a new book.

Mr. Langdon Elwyn Mitchell, son of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell of Philadelphia, whose poems have already attracted considerable attention, has taken up his residence in New York, and is devoting himself chiefly to play-writing. Mr. Mitchell's wife, by the way, was Miss Marion Lea, who assisted another American. Miss Elizabeth Robbins, in the notable production of Ibsen's plays in London not long ago.

There are rumors of the proposed starting of still another magazine here, to be conducted by an editor of well-established reputation The plans have been so far laid that the editor has returned from Europe, where he went in search, it is said, of writers for the new periodical. Of course the more magazines we have and the keener the competition between them the better for the authors of the country, whose market grows larger and more remunerative. But it looks a little now as if a reaction might set in, and as if some of our minor periodicals could not stand the strain of the competition. Mr. Stedman maintains, however, that each new periodical of genuine merit creates its own constituency without necessarily robbing its predecessors of any of theirs, so the multiplicity of our periodicals may, after all, be an unmixed blessing

In more than one regard the condition of authors in this country has notably improved of late. Indeed, it is doubtful if it ever was better than it has been during the past 10 years; nevertheless we still hear a great many complaints about the relationsbetween the author and the publisher There seems to be an impression that the average author suffers at the hands of the average publisher, and that his grievances are no longer to be borne. The society formed not so very long ago for the purpose of helping the guild of authors in their business arrangements is very active. This is all well enough in its way, for it is only natural that writers should endeavor to sell their wares as profitably as any other class of workers, and they are perfectly justified in improving their condition to the best of their ability. But as a matter of fact is it not true that literature has never received so much encouragement as it is receiving now, and that the sales of books have been greater during the past few years than ever before? Moreover, when once a writer becomes known his work is almost sure to be sought after and to be well paid for. Indeed, the competition among publishers at the present time is so great that the prices paid for good literary work have gone up surprisingly within the past few years. It is true that the past season has not been so good for the publishing trade as the dozen or more that went before it, but in this regard the trade has merely shared in the general depression. This has so far been felt indirectly more than directly, and it is probable that its direct effects will be noticeable in next season's output of books. Last year the financial upheaval came so suddenly and so late in the spring that most of the houses did not have a chance to hedge.

Apropos of the present dullness, the story is told of a certain well-known American novelist that he has during the past year written two books, both of which he has set aside until times are better and he can obtain his usual returns from the publication of his work. This indicates the possession of great self-restraint on his part, as well as a business shrewdness that is not supposed to belong to the average literary man.

Mr. Robert Buchanan's drama, "Lady Gladys," was recently produced here for the first time in this country. It proved to be like much of Mr. Buchanan's work—conventional in plot and treatment and commonplace in dialogue, though constructed with a certain theatrical skill which might be expected of one of Mr. Buchanan's extensive experience. It is distinctly second class and not likely to be received with favor. How curious it seems that Mr. Buchanan should once have been a kind of protege of Carlyle!

The Scribners have moved into their fine new building on Fifth avenue, very near Hudson square. It is probable that before very long other publishers will follow their example, and the avenue become known as the place where the publishing business of the country is centered.—(John D. Barry in The Literary World.

JULY MAGAZINES.

The July number of The Chautauquan magazine is a notable one in the history of that periodical and in the development of the great Chautauqua movement of which it is the official organ. It contains the complete detailed programme of the Chautauqua assembly which is held at Chautauqua Lake in western New York during July and August, giving the list of lecturers, preachers, singers and musicians who will take part in the programme, besides the general programme of 50 other Chautauqua assemblies which will be held during the summer from one eend of the country to the other.

Godey's Magazine for June is a good number. The Baroness Althea Salvador, lady in waiting upon the Queen of Holland, contributes an article on the Paris salon of 1894, with many illustrations of the artists and their works. The serial is a story of Munich life called "Chance," by Leon Mead. Frederick W. Seward continues the recollections of his father in "Seward's West India Cruise." All these are profusely illustrated. The short stories are by John Habberton, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Edgar Fawcett, Albert Hardy, Julia Magruder and William A. Ayres. S. Parks Cadman has an essay; Harry Edward Miller a sketch, and the poems are by Frank Dempster Sherman, Martha McCulloch Williams, Arthur Chamberlain, Edward Stratton, Emma J. Gompf, Norma Muir and Coggshall Macy.

The July number of McClure's Magazine, in "The Heraldry of the Plains," by Miss Alice MacGowan, and "A Chemical Detective Bureau," by Miss Ida M. Tarbell, continues a class of articles which have become one of the most acceptable features—articles exhibiting the picturesque side of very practical and matter-of-fact institutions. The first exhibits the humors and conventions of cattle branding as practised on the great ranges of the Southwest, and the second describes the work of the municipal laboratory of Paris in promoting the public health. Both articles are well illustrated. Falling into the same class is an article which reports the observations and experiences of an actual workman in the great steel-mills at Homestead. The more purely literary features of the magazine are, however, the best part of it. An article entitled "Alphonse Daudet at Home," by R. H. Sherard, relates mainly in Daudet's own words, the story of his early life and literary struggles; and it is illustrated with interesting portraits and views of Daudet's town and country homes. The number is especially notable in short stories, containing one of Robert Barr's liveliest tales, a first rate California story by Bret Harte; and a story that in the recent McClure prize-story contest secured the $200 prize, "Told in Confidence," by Celia Eliza Shute. The Stevenson and Osbourne novel, "The Ebb Tide," comes to an end in this number with fine spirit and strength. The "Human Documents" portraits present Captain Charles King, the novelist of American army life, and Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

The complete novel in the July number of Lippincott's is "Captain Close," by Captain Charles King. It deals with the Reconstruction period, and relates the experiences of a newly-fledged lieutenant in camp near Tugaloo, and of his very curious commanding officer.

Louise Stockton begins a strong story, "A Mess of Pottage," to be concluded in the August issue. Other tales are "At Marrini's," a lively character sketch by Richard Hamilton Potts, and "A Case of Hoodoo," an amusing dialect tale from a Virginia police court.

Ellen Olney Kirk depicts "A Roman Nurse" in her habit as she lives, with the pampered pride which marks her above her congeners in any land but Italy. Elizabeth Morris writes of "Mill-Girls" here at home.

Francis Leon Chrisman tells the history of "The Conscience Fund" of the United States government, and gives some recent examples of the contributions to it. Under the heading "A Scattered Sect," F. V. Brown describes a queer organization which flourished not long ago in England, and called itself "The Army of the Lord."

In "Talks with the Trade," "More Rudiments" are considered.

The poetry of the number is by Celia A. Hayward, Zoe D. Underhill, and William S. Lord.

LITERARY NOTES.

G. P. Putnam's Sons announce for early publication.

"Tales of a Traveler," by Washington Irving. The Students' edition, for the use of reading classes and of instructors and students of English literature. Edited, with an introduction and notes, by William Lyon Phelps, A.M. (Harvard), Ph.D. (Yale), Instructor in English Literature in Yale College. Large 12mo, handsomely printed in a clear readable page.

In preparation, the Students' Editions of Irving's Sketch-Book and Irving's "Alhambra." Edited by William Lyon Phelps. To be issued uniform with the above. These volumes have been prepared with the special purpose of meeting the requirements for matriculation examinations in English literature at the colleges.

They further announce a new story by Mrs. Rohlfs (Anna Katharine Green, author of "The Leavenworth Case," and "Marked Personal," etc., etc.) entitled "Miss Hurd: An Enigma." The story is described as one of mystery, but as quite distinct in plot and character from the author's previous books.

Captain Alfred Mahan of the United States cruiser Chicago seems to be the best-dined man of our day. One of the last feasts in his honor was given by the English publishers of his works, Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston & Co., in the course of which Mr. Marston announced that the French translation of Captain Mahan's "History of Sea Power" had been completed, and that the German translation was progressing rapidly. In his own speech the captain said that he was engaged in the preparation of a third section of his naval history reaching to 1815 and covering the career of Lord Nelson.

The late Professor Whitney—whom the London Athenaeum described some years ago as "perhaps the highest living authority on the subject of language in general"—is discussed at considerable length in The Critic of June 16. An excellent portrait, reproduced from a photograph by Pach, is accompanied by a criticism of the eminent scholar, a sketch of his career, and personal tributes from some of the most distinguished of American philologists (including a number of Professor Whitney's former pupils—President Harper of the University of Chicago, Professors C. R. Lanman and W. W. Goodwin of Harvard, Professor T. R. Lounsbury of Yale,—Professor Maurice Bloomfield of Johns Hopkins, Professor L. A. Harrison of Washington and Lee, Charlton T. Lewis of New York and Horatio Hale of Clinton, Ontario, Canada. This special article crowds out none of the regular departments of the paper. In the Lounger appears a likeness of Captain Mahan, whose Sea Power books have caused such a sensation in England; and a rather cutting squib of Mr. Smalley's on the late Edmund Yates is illustrated with a picture of the founder of the London World and father of "personal journalism."

The works of Mr. R. L. Stevenson have hitherto been issued by various publishers, and are not to be had in any uniform or complete edition. This deficiency will now be supplied by the issue of his entire works in a new and uniform edition, limited to 1000 copies and of the choicest possible style and appearance. This is to be called the Edinburgh edition, and is to be printed by the Constables on paper especially manufactured for the purpose and from a new font of type, with the view of making it an example of the very best that can be done in the way of book production in Scotland at the present date. The edition will include several juvenilia and other papers both tales and travels, which have not hitherto been reprinted from the periodicals in which they appeared and are not likely to be reprinted in any other form. The edition will consist of twenty volumes divided in groups according to the subject matter, namely, essays and miscellanies, travels and excursions, tales and fantasies, romances, history and biography, poems and ballads. The first volume will probably be published in October, and will be followed by others at intervals of about a month. The title-page will bear the names of all the publishers interested, viz.: Longmans & Co., Cassell & Co., Seeley & Co., and Chatto & Windus, the last named firm undertaking the distribution of the work.

Messrs. Flood & Vincent, Meadville, Penn., publishers of the Chautauqua text-books, announce the following volumes, which will constitute the Chautauqua course of reading for the autumn and winter of 1894-95: "The Growth of the English Nation," by Professors Katharine Coman and Elizabeth Kendall of Wellesley college; "Europe in the Nineteenth Century," by Professor H. P. Hudson of the University of Chicago; "Renaissance and Modern Art," by Professor William Goodyear of the Brooklyn Institute; "From Chaucer to Tennyson," by Professor Henry A. Beers of Yale University; "Walks and Talks in the Geological Field," by the late Professor Alexander Winchell of the University of Michigan. It will be remembered that Miss Coman was one of the faculty of our Summer School last year.

The Best Husband.

No man in my opinion can be the best husband till he is the minister of his family. As the home is the first church, so the husband is the first minister; he is the high priest of that home; his wife, the high priestess.

If religion means an abiding faith in an Almighty power above us, and a true love of God, who is love, together with love in the best sense of all mankind, then I say religion should have its place, a large place, in every home, and the husband should be the one to encourage, by example and sensible teaching, its continued presence there. If he would have the happiest family about him, he will teach—not preach, understand—the doctrines of religion and morality. The father who would have his child, when that child becomes a man, continue in his career in the fulness of Christian faith must bring up that child amid Christian surroundings. As a rule, those men who are most sincere in their religious belief were imbued with the spirit of religion in childhood.

I cannot bring myself to believe that there is enough of religion in our homes to-day—not enough, particularly in this great, seething, crowding, pushing city. Amid the rush, the pace that kills, religion is forgotten. The husband and father has no time for it; he can't even find houseroom for it. As only one man here and there will tolerate religion in his office or place of business, where, then, do the great mass of men keep their religion? Some few keep it within the walls of a church, pay a handsome pew-rent for keeping it there, and go take a look at it once every Sunday from 11 to 12.

I fear that especially among well-to-do families, in the homes of prosperity, religion is almost entirely neglected; at least the subject is seldom spoken of as an expression of real feeling, except in hushed tones. And yet I do not wish to paint the situation in darker colors than it really is. I do not say all husbands and fathers neglect religion. If there are great numbers of homes in this city in which religion has no place, there are still many households in which the family lives together in the spirit of Christ's teachings; and when such is the case it is usually because the husband and the wife agree in their religion, and agreeing in that, agree in all matters, and are happier. In these homes husband and wife love God and pray and worship together, just as they work, hope, sorrow, and joy together.—("Men Who Make the Best Husbands," Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst in Demorest's Magazine for July.

Daudet's Paris House.

Though now grown wealthy, and one of the first personages in Parisian society, being the most welcome guest in such exclusive drawing rooms as that of the Princess Mathilde, the simple and good-hearted Alphonse Daudet is the most accessible man in Paris. I don't believe that any one is ever turned away from his door.

He lives in the fashionable Faubourg St. Germain quarter on the fourth floor of a house in the Rue de Bellechasse, which is reputed to possess the most elegant staircase of any apartment house in Paris. His apartment is simply furnished, and is in a great contrast to that of Zola or of Dumas. Still there are not wanting for its decoration objects of art, and especially may be mentioned some fine old oak furniture. To the right of the table on which he writes is a Normandy farmhouse cupboard of carved oak, which is a treasure in itself. The table, like that of many other successful men of letters in Paris, is a very large and highly ornamental one, reminding one of an altar; while the chair which is set against it, though less throne-like than that of Emile Zola, is stately and decorative. Daudet's study is the most comfortable room in the house. The three windows look out on a pleasant garden, and, as they face the south, the sun streams through the red-embroidered lace curtains nearly all the day. The doors are draped with oriental portieres; a heavy carpet covers the floor, and the furniture, apart from the work-table and chair, is for comfort and not for show. Daudet's favorite place, when not writing, is on a little sofa which stands by the fireplace. When the master is seated here, his back is to the light. His visitor sits opposite to him on another couch, and between them is a small round table, on which may usually be seen the latest book of the day, and—for Daudet is a great smoker—cigars and cigarettes. There are few pictures in the room, but there is a fine portrait of Flaubert to be noticed, whilst over the bookshelf which lines the wall behind the writing table is a portrait of the lady to whom Daudet confesses that he owes all the success as well as all the happiness of his life, the portrait of Madame Daudet. —("Alphonse Daudet at Home," in McClure's Magazine for July.

BEATRICE HARRADEN

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH THE YOUNG AUTHOR.

How "Ships That Pass In the Night" Was Written and Named—Something About the Leading Characters—A Bundle of Nerves is Miss Harraden.

Beatrice Harraden is looked upon by Americans just now as one of her own "Ships That Pass In the Night." She is at present among us, and America speaks with her, but there she is no "only a look, a voice, then darkness again and silence," for Miss Harraden is an invalid, and the object of her journey is rest and health.

The steamer Berlin brought her here only a short time ago, but when you read this she will be in California. Eight years she has wandered from one to another of Europe's health resorts, has tried Italy's Riviera, has sojourned at Petershof, the Alpine resort of her story, and now she comes to see what our own sunny, wholesome, gentle California can do for her health. Meanwhile she paused en route, not in the great teeming city—no, no; she dislikes the city—but up there beyond the Bronx river, where the birds make music and peace reigns. She was with very dear friends in a cheery, old-fashioned country house off in one corner of Yonkers. And there, sitting in the white sunshine on the broad piazza, looking one way across lazy fields to the Hudson and the other way across lazy fields to the south, I found her. The apple trees showered their white blossoms down upon her, and she looked entirely happy and not the least bit famous.

"I don't want to be ranked as a female Kipling," she said, with the charmingly characteristic accent of a well bred English woman. "I don't want to be disagreeable or whatever is the feminine of cad, but I really don't want to interviewed. However, I'm told you won't put me through any dental operation or make me stand and deliver, so I'll chat with you; but, remember, I consider all members of the press my enemies. Yes, you, too, and you must not write more than a hundred words. For every word over 100 I'll fine you." Then she laughed, and her laugh was merriment.

Beatrice Harraden is a wee body, slight and frail, like a lily. Her skin is like an Indian's, and she has the eyes of a creole. Those big eyes look out at you through glasses, and her hair is short, but because of that don't think she's smart and predish and inflexibly intellectual, because she isn't. Her manner is simply the outcome of her soul, her self—poetic, but practical; unconventional, but a woman, yet a woman who must not be classed with Ouida or others of that class. Miss Harraden is curd and only 29 years old. To her intimate friends she is a child, greatly petted, and made much of as such. But to the great world, including interviewers, she's a lioness, the literary lioness of the moment. And, interviewing this lioness, I felt like a fiendish torturer, for between her merry laughs there came a tired and weary look in her face, and she looked very serious, like one wondering what the torture was all about.

"If Christ came to earth tomorrow," she went on, curling up in one corner of the chair, in which she left room for three more of her size, "and though he were footsore and weary unto death, the American newspapers would have reporters at his landing to interview him. I've been here only a few days, but still long enough to learn that Americans are not only enterprising, but whole souled and good hearted. I've received dozens of letters of greeting and welcome from Washington, Boston, everywhere. Everybody is so kind. But what a fuss over nothing! If I've done anything worth mentioning, it was all an accident. I had no purpose in writing the book and have never cared much about its success. Don't care now."

"Other people care, though," I felt like saying, for it is in its 40,000 in the English edition, while Germany and even Norway have made translations, and France is making one now.

"Yes, the words, 'Ships that pass in the night,'" she assented, "are quoted from Longfellow. Why did I make it the title of my book? Well, a friend gave me the words years ago, and I thought them beautiful. I had finished the chapter where all the guests depart, and thinking of those beautiful words wrote them at the head of the chapter. When I sent the manuscript to the publishers, I wrote: 'I don't know what to call this story. I really don't know what it's all about, but for the sake of identifying it temporarily let's call it 'Ships That Pass In the Night.' Then I became ill again and forgot all about the story till it came out with the title that has flooded me with letters asking where, in Longfellow, it could be found. A waiting public will be glad to know, say you? Well, at first I didn't know myself, but at last a friend discovered in an Routledge's fourpenny complete edition of Longfellow. I've had to write the directions so often since that I have them by heart: It's in 'Tales of a Wayside Inn,' in the fourth part, the third evening, the Theologian's second tale, called 'Elizabeth.'"

A bundle of nerves exactly describes Miss Harraden. She talked on rapidly, enthusiastically, always modestly. She told me about her earlier life—how she was London born, began her education in Dresden and finished it in 1883, with a degree of B. A., both in classics and mathematics, from the London university. She spoke feelingly of the bright sitting room in her home at Hampstead, and how she cared nothing for society or social functions, but knew nearly all the literary people in London—how, encouraged by her father, who was himself a musician, she had learned to play the violoncello. She goes at whatever she undertakes with her whole soul, and now, alas, her father attributes the nervous exhaustion from which she soon began to suffer to the enthusiasm with which she devoted herself to her music. Her physique will not stand the strain she puts upon it.

"I did not bring my 'cello with me," she said, making stronger the little equal bar in her eyebrows and looking a little sad. And I knew now why she could not play on that 'cello, for her friends had told me all about her affection—how, just as she had stepped her foot upon the first round of the ladder of success in her literary work, she had lost the use of her right hand through entire failure of the ulnar nerve by overstrain in writing and 'cello playing; how she had carried her poor paralyzed arm for two years in a sling, during which time she was sent to Petershof, in Switzerland, to which era in her life we owe the book which has made her name a household word. Then I continued my cruelty by getting her to talk about her literary career.

"My first story?" she said, "Oh, I wrote miles and miles of stuff anonymously for the newspapers before I produced anything really successful. I submitted story after story to Mr. Blackwood, for I wanted to get into his magazine, but they were all failures. He persisted, however, that I should try, try again till I wrote something that he liked, and at last I sent him 'The Umbrella Mender,' which he liked and sent me word to write more in the same vein. That was really my first published story. Then I met Mrs. Lynn Linton and Mrs. William Blackwood, and they kindly elected themselves my literary advisers. So I went on writing for Blackwood's and other magazines, and all the stories are now collected in my latest book, called 'In Varying Moods.' In the meanwhile, though, while I was at Petershof among those invalids, I laid the skeleton of a longer story, which grew, as you know, into 'Ships That Pass In the Night.' Was that book written in bed, in an invalid chair? No, indeed. I wrote it, upon my return to London, in Mrs. Kendall's drawing room. Agnes and John Kendall have always been so kind to me, you know. It is with them I am going now to stay at San Diego. I dedicated the book in all love to them.

"My physician thought that nervous force was better out than in, so, instead of condemning me to idleness, he set me to work writing. But it was hard work—the actual writing, I mean, for I am too nervous and irritable to dictate or to use the typewriter. But Mr. Kendall found me a big fat pen, and I managed to hold it. I wrote sometimes with the right hand and sometimes with the left, and the last word was not written till six months after I wrote the first word. Even now I cannot write longer than 20 minutes at a time and then oftentimes only about three lines. Yesterday one of your big newspapers telegraphed me, offering me $50 if I would send it an article of 1,500 words by tomorrow morning But it's physically impossible, and I had to refuse the offer. But I never erased or rewrote a word of the 'Ships,' never even read over the manuscript when it was finished and have only barely glanced at the printed word So don't ask me anything about the book, for I've quite forgotten what it's all about."

I produced a little volume from a mysterious inner pocket and relentlessly informed my victim that, as she had forgotten her own book, I would read her a passage or two in it regarding which the public were in doubt and would like to hear from the writer of the lines personally. I read her the lines in which her own Disagreeable Man assures her heroine, Bernardine, that from one who at first cared and grieved a great deal he has become a man who has no further feeling whatsoever He teaches that the world is cynical and pessimistic and is wearily worldly wise; that there is a pitiable loneliness of inner life among the teeming millions, that we most of us struggle on, alone, through the darkness and meet and hold converse as "ships that pass in the night" and "speak each other in passing." Ofttimes our course is the same, and we are bound for the same unknown haven. We sail together for many a mile and then "only a look, a voice, then darkness again and a silence and loneliness intensified by the sense of what has been lost," and so the Disagreeable Man seems to conclude we should turn to the philosophy of disenchantment, the creed of the nothingness of everything, as the great secret of happiness; that, finally, each human soul struggles a one in the mire of the unknowable, assuring itself that life ends all, yet hoping for what has never been revealed. I ask Miss Harraden if this is her personal philosophy, her own religion, and she replies:

"It isn't fair to hold an author responsible for what her characters say and do. One can write of murder without having committed murder. Frankly, my philosophy, my religion, is not near so unhappy as that which you think you've found in the book. No, mine is not the 'Doctrine of Despair,' the misleading title under which a local curate in England preached against my book. No; it is a beautiful world. But we must expect disappointments and thwarted ambitions, I suppose, and happiness is, to most of us, a phantom, a ship that passes in the night, but we must hope for something. Why not hope for what is not yet revealed? For really I don't know whether life ends all or not: A great many people, I know, think I'm almost something—a heathen. Since I've been here I've received no end of letters from people who say they pray for me and beseech me to turn back into the straight and narrow path. Let me show you some of those letters."

And away, with her quick, nervous steps, she went, returning next moment with a box containing letters and photographs of every size and shape She showed me a photograph of her mother, a very distinguished looking woman, of her sister, tall and commanding, and of her father, a true type of the noble minded patriarch.

"My father has always been my playmate," she said "My father is the only other literary member of my family, and he's my sternest critic. He has traveled everywhere with me, excepting to America, but he's coming over after me in the fall. No; he is not the original of the bookseller in the 'Ships' any more than I am the original of Bernardine. None of my family is embodied in the book, not even myself. It has been said that I posed for myself, an error you may correct; I cannot be Bernardine, for I lack all her good parts. I stayed, of course, at Petershof, which is a little inn in Switzerland. There I really found the Disagreeable Man, the Reffolds and all the other people in the 'Ships.' Ah, I see you looking at this watch chain! It's a man's watch chain, sure enough, and some one has said that it's the very one which poor Mr. Reffold in the story leaves to Little Brick, who has won his heart. But it isn't at all. It was given me 16 years ago by my brother. So again, you see, I'm not Bernardine. Why did I kill my heroine in such a way? Just because I had to get her off my hands. She kept me in a state of unhappiness for six months, and while the work saved my life, perhaps, I had to get Bernardine off my mind. If I hadn't put her out of the way, she would have caused my death."

Miss Harraden evaded my allusion to the new glimpse she has given us of the miseries of life and did not speak of her own delicate health, the dreadful shadow that lurks about her. But it was easy to see she longs for health. Some of us ask for so much and strive to attain it. Others would be contented with a little health that they might work and complete what they have begun.

Among the other open letters in the box which Miss Harraden allowed me to see I found an invitation to a meeting of Sorosis, an offer from the University club of a dinner in her favor and a theater box from Wilson Barrett, whom, with other leading actors, she knows very well.

"No; I shall accept none of these courtesies," she said. "My health won't permit, and besides I don't care for social functions of any nature. I've traveled a great deal alone and keep my eyes wide open. I dislike formality. Now, there's nothing in fashionable society but conventionalities. Society women never seem to know much. They can't talk. But I suppose they dislike my work quite as much as I theirs. They have been so kind to me, but I don't want to be lionized. I'm a woman suffragist, you say? Yes, indeed, I am. I have been unable to do active service in the cause for five years, but I am a strong advocate of any movement that looks toward the advancement of women. My London university degree of B. A. entitles me to a vote in the elections, and I shall use it every time. Sex should not exist in politics any more than in art. The industrial benefits from universal suffrage will not be great at first, but the property class among us will certainly reap advantages, and these in time will help the working women."

Just then I espied the carriage, winding sluggishly up the hill, coming to take me back to the station. Only a moment was left to find what Miss Harraden thought of doing next in literature. It would be interesting to know.

"Oh, I'm writing a novel which I shall finish before I leave America," she said. "I wrote the first 12 chapters long ago, but now they don't please me, and I've just begun the book all over again. Where shall I lay the scene? In America? Oh, no! I don't know the country well enough, and I believe in writing only about that which one knows thoroughly. I really don't know what the novel will be about. I never know how my stories will end till they are actually ended I'm always in despair when I begin writing, for I haven't an idea, and the story must work out itself."

Again she flew away upstairs to get a bit of her manuscript of this new novel to show me It was as neat and as fine as Charlotte Bronte's, and there was something in the actual handwriting and certain tricks of punctuation which reminded me of manuscripts which I had seen of George Eliot's

"Now, don't make me out 6 feet tall," she said while I climbed into the carriage, "and, remember, a heavy fine for every word you write over 100"

At the bottom of the hill I looked back and saw the little brown woman who was so sweet and sympathetic and so pleasant to talk with I looked back and saw her sitting there on the broad piazza in the white sunshine and the apple blossoms dropping about her, and I realized, with regret, that she was to me, as she was to many another, a ship passing in the night —Gilson Willets in Once a Week

GOOD NIGHT.

Pale in the amber-flooded West,
A horned moon dips low
And soft through silver silences
The rose-winds faintly blow.
Yet still the horned moon shall lend
A lance of lingering light,
To cross the wind, to cross the dusk,
And give my love goodnight

The long lake, rippling through its reeds,
Hath lilies all ablow,
At fall of dew each sleepy flower
Folds up her leaves of snow
Yet one fair lily-bud shall wake,
To smile all virgin- white,
Across the dark, across the dew,
And give my love good-night

The light may fail, the lily fade
The lightning's lurid glow
Flame in the sky—the rose-winds rise
To storms that rudely blow
Yet constant still, as rose to June,
This heart shall take delight,
Across the dark, across the world,
To give my love good-night
—Martha McCulloch Williams in June Godey's

VANITY OF VANITIES.

He wrote his name
On the sands of Fame
And dreamed twould perish never,
But Time's gray wave
Those sores did lave
And the name was gone forever.

With tender guile
She bound awhile
Young Love in a fetter of flowers.
But even as she dreamed
He was true as he seemed,
He had flown to rosier bowers

Now youth and maid
In the church yard laid
Know neither of love nor glory;
But many a youth
And maid in sooth
Tell over and over the story
- (Zoe D Underhill, in July Lippincott's

The Rev Dr C Ellis-Stevens, author of Sources of the Constitution of the United States,' the book now attracting attention as an answer to Mr Douglas Campbell, is an American, and not an Englishman as some of the reviewers make out. He is a native of Boston and rector of Christ Church, Philadelphia, the old church of Washington and Franklin

Washington Notes.

Representative Jerry Simpson has returned to Washington in better health.

Peffer's graduated income tax amendment was defeated in the Senate yesterday

The Black Hills National bank of Rapid City, S D, has suspended payment, according to advices to the comptroller of the currency.

The House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds has ordered favorably reported building bills at Indianapolis, Ind, $1,250,000, Topeka, Kan., $130,000, and Omaha, Neb, $2,000,000

The Funston-Moore elections contest for the Second Kansas district was decided in Moore's favor Moore was the Democratic contestant, and was seated by a majority vote of the House committee on elections to-day.

New York banks yesterday deposited $400,000 in gold in the sub-treasury in exchange for United States notes. One million dollars in gold was engaged for export, leaving the net gold reserve at the close of business to-day $64,127,969.

The Carolina owners are sinking a shaft on the vein, which is 7x3 feet in the clear. The vein is eight feet wide, with a pay streak of fifteen inches of very fine crystalized quartz, which resembles the Independence mine ore very closely. The Annie Lawrie group on Mill Sap, two and a half miles south of Victor, has five claims in the group. All of them look promising, especially the Little Bessie, which has a vein of quartz six feet between walls of granite and trachyte, which mill runs $30 per ton. The Annie Lawrie vein is five feet with two feet of crystalized quartz, which runs well.

The Cripple Creek Journal says: The Bonanza group people are running a tunnel, which will cut the Bonanza vein at a depth of sixty-five feet. Our Maggie is another good vein of the group, five feet wide, porphyry and quartz, assaying from $8 to $22 per ton. Near the above group are the Morning, Iron and Morning Star lodes, with large veins of porous quartz that need only development work to make mines of many of them. East of the Iron group is the Lodi, comprising the following claims: Lodi, Flora Fountain, Success and Acme, all of which have mineral, sorted for the mill."

L. Thomas Cox shot and completely decapitated Ed. Shafer. Jealousy was the cause

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FOR VICTORY.

The National Republican Convention Preparing

FOR A VIGOROUS CAMPAIGN

In 1896—President Tracey's Address—Des Moines Selected as the Next Place of Meeting—Platform Will Favor Larger Use of Silver.

Denver, June 26.—Standing room was at a premium in the specious Broadway theater when the Republican National League convention assembled to-day. The number of strangers in the city is estimated at 6,000, of whom about one-third are delegates. The committee on resolutions, the members of which are appointed by the states, held a caucus today which developed a strong majority in favor of frowning down all issues such as free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 and woman suffrage. The committee so far as it is made up—and it is nearly completed—is considered safe and conservative which means that it is practically reiterating the declarations of the Minneapolis platform with possibly some good advice concerning the evils of Populism.

At 10 o'clock the delegates began to assemble. The Iowa delegation, headed by the Iowa State band, took seats on the stage. It was 11:20 o'clock when Rev. Dr. Kerr B. Tupper of the First Baptist church of Denver was called upon to offer prayer. President Tracey then introduced F. C. Goudy, president of the State Republican League of Colorado, who welcomed the delegates to Denver and the State.

President Tracy's Speech.

President W. W. Tracey of Springfield, Ill., followed and delivered his annual address. He spoke as follows:

Gentlemen of the Convention:

The National Republican league, representing, as it does, the youth and activity of the Republican party, ever seeking new fields and new associations, turns for its annual meeting to the young and vigorous West, the child of the Union.

As the volunteer army of the Republican party, we encamp here on the slopes of the Rocky Mountains, hoping to draw new inspirations from the noble grandeur of their peaks, and renewed life from the invigorating air of their valleys.

I congratulate the members of the National Republican league on the auspicious opening of its seventh annual convention. Nothing could be more indicative of the condition of the Republican party than this great gathering of intelligent young men, who have come thousands of miles to attend a convention which offers no promise of individual preferment or political reward. We accept the most generous hospitality extended to us by the Republicans of Denver and Colorado, in the same happy spirit in which it is offered, appreciating that, at this time, Republicans and republican principles are welcome guests to the intelligent and conservative citizens of this great State. Our visit should be of mutual pleasure and advantage, for through it we will learn more of the tremendous resources of this vast western empire, and you, as citizens of Colorado, will learn from us how great an interest we have in assisting you to develop and send forth to the world the products of your commonwealth.

The delegates in this convention, representing every State in the Union, have come together here, not to name any candidates for public office, not to promulgate a platform for the future guidance of the Republican party, but as members of the National Republican league, to renew their fealty to the Republican party and republican principles, and to make more strong and perfect our organization, preparatory to entering another campaign for the nominees of our party conventions.

To insure victory, we must prepare to meet organization with organization. It is through ten thousand clubs which form the National Republican league that this organization can be best carried on. The league has no desire to assume control of party machinery, or attempt in any way to interfere with any regular committee entrusted with campaign management. It seeks, however, through its clubs to make more popular to all citizens that interest in politics which is so necessary to insure good government and bring closer to the citizens the opportunity to participate in political affairs, and assume the responsibility, the labor and glory of political service and success. It appeals to the intelligence and patriotism of the American people, and through the establishment of a club in every town, seeks to advocate and promote Republican principles in every community, and before every fireside in the land. Every American citizen should have strong political convictions, should attend all the caucuses of his party, and be in the truest and best sense a politician. It is only through the united and intelligent effort of our best citizens that good government can be assured. It is fortunate that young men from every walk in life, from the field, the workshop, the office and the college, representing all of our varied interests, are able to come together in this manner, exchange ideas, calmly and judiciously discuss the questions of the day, and consider how they, as intelligent American citizens, can best serve their party and their country.

Whatever statements may be made here are but the expressions of individuals, and cannot in any way bind the future action of the Republican party, as a party, and no attempt will be made by this convention to decide questions of national importance. We are satisfied to refer such questions to the regular national convention and trust to the representatives of the party at that time to having the heart, the brain and the conscience to take them up and decide them wisely and justly.

A Volunteer Army

As the National Republican league is the volunteer army of the Republican party, so may these annual conventions become the clearing house of the party, open to new thoughts and ideas. Some good cannot fail to come out of such discussions, and in the end redound to the benefit of the nation.

The officers of the league have made their report for the year to your executive committee. The year has been a long and hard one. Let us hope there may not be another so long in our generation. It is a matter of some satisfaction that in the year such as has just passed, when men's minds were fully occupied with their personal affairs, the headquarters of the Republican National league have maintained, open and ready for work, every day since the Louisville convention. At the time of our meeting in Louisville, the great cyclone of destruction and ruin which has swept over our country was but a mere cloud on the horizon, and although the Democratic party was at that time promising legislation which might in a measure have warded off the storm, they are still floundering in the quagmire of legislative stupidity, and have made no progress toward extricating themselves, except when assisted by Republican statesmanship.

The Democratic party has had but one year of administration. In that brief period the fear of Democratic statesmanship and Democratic legislation has closed workshops, silenced factories, stopped the vast machinery of our commercial world, created vast bodies of idle workmen and brought starvation and desolation to thousands of homes. Discontent and lawlessness have taken the place of peace and happiness. Thanks to the determined stand of the Republican minority, the legislation, the fear of which has caused this change in the condition of our country, has not materialized. The stand of our representatives in Congress, and that of a few Democratic Senators, with leanings toward protection, has prevented the passage of a free trade bill, but has resulted in the preparation of a bill by the Democratic majority which is absolutely founded upon no principles, and is ridiculed by members of all parties.

There are other questions than the tariff, however, which will need the attention of the Republican party. Equally important with it for the welfare of our country is the consideration of the future of our national currency. There has been much misrepresentatioin as to the attitude of the Republican party on this question. The Republican party is not for gold alone, nor for silver alone, but for both gold and silver. They are for the maintenance of the parity of gold and silver money, and are in favor of such legislation as will keep the purchasing and debt paying power of the dollar, whether of gold or silver, at all times equal. The question as how this can be best brought about is the matter at issue. Silver is today, and always has been, the money of the people, and its future can be safely entrusted to the protecting care of the Republican party.

Our Arid Lands.

There are other questions which should have the consideration of our party: One, the reclamation of our arid lands through irrigation; the other, the re-establishment of our merchant marine. It is a part of the mission of the Republican party to see that every ship that sails the seas with the American flag at her mast, has the same aid and protection that its competitors have from the nations they represent. There are within the domain of the United States some two hundred million acres of arid lands which can be reclaimed by irrigation laws. The British government has spent in India alone some four hundred millions of dollars in making fertile the vast areas of desert which existed in that country, and it is on that land the wheat is now being raised which is coming in competition with our own farms. It is the duty of the Republican party to see that such legislation is enacted as will secure the reclamation of this vast waste of land, otherwise useless; preparing it for cultivation for the thousands and millions of settlers of the future.

It is the consideration of such questions as these which hold the attention of the statesmen of to-day. It is such principles that you are to inherit, and for which you are responsible, and they need only intelligent consideration to carry them on to a proper solution. To us, as young Republicans, is consigned the task of preserving the escutcheon of the Republican party as clear and spotless as when handed down by the immortal leaders, Lincoln, Grant and Garfield. It is within the power of the young men of this convention to make this country Republican for full thirty years, and so promote in every way the interests of all the people.

The leaders who have so long and so successfully fought the battle of the Republican party, must soon give place to younger men; let us prepare to assume the responsibilities of leadership while we may yet have their counsel and advice; let your deliberations be so filled with wisdom and patriotism that the voice of this convention will echo over every mountain, penetrate every valley, and find a welcome in the heart of every Republican in the land. Let us go forth from this meeting full of strength, full of faith, full of fidelity to Republican principles, and then inspired by the glories of the past and the hope of the future, the Republican National league will continue to march at the head of the invincible army of patriotism.

Afternoon Session.

The afternoon session was late in starting, but seating accommodations had been completed, and all were satisfied. The confusion in part of the morning had been due to the liberal requests of visiting delegations for more seats than they required. New Mexico was given a front row on the stage with Tennessee right behind them. Kansas to the left and rear. Michigan, Nevada, Massachusetts and Oklahoma on the extreme right. The one lonesome Cherokee stood up on the prompt wing.

The center of the parquette was occupied by Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Nebraska, Texas, Kentucky, Utah, Idaho and Colorado. On the left was Ohio and Indiana; on the right was Illinois, New York, Louisiana and Arizona. Smaller delegations were sandwiched about. The 25 circular boxes surrounding the parquette were filled with guests mostly the visiting ladies who had accompanied the delegates.

Lady Delegates.

A number of ladies sat with the delegates. In the procenium boxes were Mrs. William Tracy, Chicago; Mrs. N. L. Distin, Quincy, Ill.; Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, Washington; Mrs. Frank Hall, Colorado Springs; Mrs. E. C. Foster, Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. James Boyle, Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. E. J. Miller, Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. B. L. McElroy, Mt. Vernon; Miss Locke, Barnes, Ohio; Miss S. White, Pittsburg, Pa.; and Judge Thurston's family, Mrs. J. H. Smith, Mrs. S. Neville, Mrs. H. Kellogg and Miss Zepp of Cleveland.

At 3:35 the Iowa State band which had given a number of selections opened up on "Marching Through Georgia," the galleries and Kansas roared forth enthusiastic applause and then President Tracey pounded the wooden nutmeg. Mr. Blackwell of Massachusetts quickly arose and read this resolution on behalf of Massachusetts and Vermont delegations:

We again recommend to the favorable consideration of the Republican clubs of the United States as a matter of education the question of granting to the women of state and nation the right to vote at all elections on the same terms and conditions as male citizens. (Applause.)

We congratulate the women of Colorado and Wyoming upon their possession of the elective franchise, and we cordially invite their co-operation with us to rescue the country from Democratic and Populist misrule.

Equal Suffrage.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster arose to a question of personal privilege, and asked in choice words that Mr. Blackwell of Massachusetts might be presented to the convention as an earnest champion of equal suffrage. She added that he was the husband of the late lamented Lucy Blackwell of national note as an advocate of equal suffrage.

Mr. Blackwell gave a brief, earnest speech upon his favored topic, closing by urging the Republican League to adopt this plank at an early date.

Mr. Herring of Arizona offered a free coinage resolution in which Congress is urged to immediately pass a law making both gold and silver coin unlimited legal tender upon a ratio to be fixed by Congress.

Letters of Regret.

Letters and telegrams of regret were read from Senator Henry Cabott Lodge of Massachusetts, Hon. J. Sloat Fassett of New York, Governor Knute Nelson of Minnesota, General R. A. Alger, Michigan; Hon. Thomas B. Reed of Maine, Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, Chicago; Hon. Henry M. Teller, Washington; Hon. J. C. Burroughs, Michigan; Hon. John Patton, Jr., Michigan, and General J. S. Clarkson, Washington. The last, Senator Cameron's, which was read by Chairman Thurston. At the mention of the names of Reed and Lincoln general applause was given. The silver views of Mr. Clarkson aroused the Western delegations to enthusiasm, but when they realized what the Cameron letter contained they went fairly wild with joy. They jumped to their feet, cheered and waved hats, while the ladies joined in the applause. Three cheers for Cameron were given. Hon. Henry M. Teller said: "It would give me great pleasure to comply with your request, especially as the meeting of the league this year is to be held in my own State. It is, however, quite out of the question for me to get away from Washington at this season of the year."

Mr. Moore of Tennessee was now recognized to express the views of Southern Republicans for the benefit of the party of the nation after which the business convention adjourned until to-morrow morning.

Mass Meeting.

A mass meeting was held to-night at which addresses were made by Hon. Frank J. Cannon of Utah, Senator Dubois of Idaho, Hon. J. M. Thurston of Omaha, Mrs. J. Ellen Foster and others. Mrs. Foster said in part: "The plane of American civilization rests upon four substantial pillars which are set in a robust citizenship of moral intelligence. These four pillars are the American industrial system, American methods in economics, a financial policy and political equality. Each direct and self-supporting, is, because of its common foundation and common roof, co-related and inter-dependent.

"We must protect silver as a commodity, because it is one of the industries of the country. Wholly apart from its value as a commodity we find silver one of the coin metals of the world. We need an abundant medium of exchange, because of our magnificent and unequaled industrial, economic and political policies and because of our ever increasing population. The gold of our country and of the world is insufficient for our needs. We must have silver, for it only is sufficient in quality and quantity. The present volume of the circulating medium of this country is less than $23 per capita, while the volume of our business largely predominates that of any other nation of the earth. If this circulation were advanced to $40 per capita, we should then not exceed an amount sufficient for the easy exchange of our products.

"We ask, then, for the unlimited coinage of American silver until such time as this $40 per capita is reached. It will require the life of a generation under ordinary business development to reach this amount from the American product."

McAlpin's Boom

Colonel McAlpine's boom for President of the league has gained rapidly in size to-day. Under the management of the small but industrious delegation from New York has become a formidable candidate and the chances are good for his success. The Cleveland contingent assisted by the Ohio delegation has shouted until every one speaks in whispers, but they are likely to win the prize.

Unless the convention gets excited over the silver resolutions tomorrow the convention will be very quiet and an adjournment will occur by evening.

Des Moines Gets It.

The committee on place decided in favor of Des Moines by a vote of 15 to 12, the 12 being cast for Minneapolis. Cleveland was not in it. It is also stated that the platform will endorse the larger use of silver.

READ THE PAPERS.

The Diurnal Sensation Sprung in the Prendergast Case.

Chicago, June 25.—A sensation was created in the Prendergast trial to-day when it became known that Bailiff Morgan had allowed all the members of the jury to read the morning papers in which was an account of the assassination of President Carnot, a case in some respects analogous to that of the murder of Mayor Harrison. The defense, which is simply trying to prove Prendergast insane, has no recourse under the law, but it is admitted even by A. S. Trude, the principal advocate for the prosecution that the matter is likely to have some influence on the verdict. To-day, Attorney Gregory, for the defense, opened the case. He was followed by Mr. Trude, for the prosecution. Taking of testimony began in the afterhoon. Dr. Brandt of Chicago and Fathers John P. Dore and Peter J. Muldoon of the Holy Name Cathedral, testified. Both considered the prisoner insane. Prendergast's mother and brother were in court throughout the day.

Prendergast's Trial.

Chicago, June 26.—Assassin Prendergast was a witness in his own behalf in Judge Payne's court where his sanity is being tested. The preliminary examination was conducted by Judge Payne. His replies were intelligently given for a few minutes until he suddenly decided not to submit to further questioning. The court told him that he would continue to examine whether he replied or not. Some replies were made, while he avoided others. The examination then drifted toward the assassination of Harrison particularly as to whether the murder was premeditated and whether the prisoner had been advised by others in the matter. Throughout the ordeal Prendergast appeared petulant and cynical, occasionally smiling cheerfully and speaking without any restraint, and again relaxing into a cross and resentful mood.

Against the Commissioner.

Topeka, Kan., June 25.—The case of insurance Commissioner Snyder to compel New York insurance companies to pay reciprocal tax on all Kansas business was to-day decided against the insurance commissioner. He will appeal to the State Supreme court.

FRANCE MOURNS.

The Dying State of an Italian Anarchist Says

LOW WITH THE PRESIDENT.

Scenes of Wild Disorder—The Body Removed from Lyons to Paris—His Probable Successor—The Assassin.

Paris, June 25.—President Sadi Carnot, who was stabbed by an anchist at Lyons yesterday, died there at 12:45 o'clock this (Monday) morning. Immediately after the death of President Carnot, Prime Minister Dupuy started on his return to Paris to officially announce the news to the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies.

Shortly after midnight the archbishop of Lyons was summoned to the bedside of the dying president to administer to him the last rites of the church. He was in the room but a short time when he retired to an adjoining room. He remained until 2:30 o'clock, when he was again summoned to the president's room, where he administered the sacrament.

M. Carnot remained conscious to the last. He realized that his life was rapidly ebbing away, and twice he said: "Je m'en vrais."

Dr. Poncet leaned over the bed and said to him: "Your friends are here, Monsieur le President."

M. Carnot replied: "Je m'en vrais" (I am going away), and a moment later he gasped for breath, there was a convulsive shuddering of the body, and the president of France was dead.

The Assassination.

France is wild over the assassination of its president, and all night Lyons and Paris have been filled with mobs.

The story of the assassination is told in a dispatch from Lyons, where the president had gone to attend the international exposition as follows:

Yesterday the president and his party made a state visit to the exposition in the Pare de la Tete d'Or. Afterward the president held a reception at the prefecture. He planned to go to the Grand theater on the Place de la Comedie last evening, after the banquet at the Chamber of Commerce. He was in a peculiarly happy mood during the banquet, and was not celebably elated by the cordiality of his reception, not only by the crowd outside, but by the guests within. He was cheered incessantly from the moment he left the Chamber of Commerce until he took the carriage for the theater.

The demonstrative enthusiasm of the crowd caused the confusion which gave Santo his opportunity as he was able to push his way forward quite unnoticed until at the steps of the carriage. As Santo sprang away from the carriage step and tried to escape he was seized and surrounded. But for the prompt interference of the police he would have been torn and trampled to death on the spot. As soon as the police extricated him from the hands of his captors they hurried him off to the station house. When Santo was within a few feet of the carriage he waved a paper as if intending to present a petition and thus drew off their guard the persons nearest the president. He was seized just as he was about to jump from the step and had but half drawn the dagger.

The assassin was felled to the ground with a blow by M. Rivaud, prefect of the Rhine. He was surrounded by an angry crowd and cries of "Lynch him," were heard on all sides. It was only with the greatest difficulty that the police were able to protect him from the fury of the people.

The Angry Populace.

"In fact, had not a mob of mounted guards surrounded and protected the police on their way to the station the prisoner would have been taken from them and beaten to death.

"Immediately after the president was stabbed the horses attached to his carriage were started at a gallop for the prefecture. The president lay limp in the carriage. His eyes were closed and he was apparently lifeless. His clothes had been loosened so that the red sash of the legion was displayed. On his left side near the waist a wet red spot told the whole story of his wound. He was lifted with the greatest care from the carriage and was carried to his room on the first floor. There he was laid on the bed on which he had slept the night before and Dr. Gailleton, the mayor of the city, examined his wound.

"The young assassin's name was given by him to the police station as Cesare Giovanni Santo. He is nearly 22 years old, has a very small mustache and wore a light brown suit with a peaked hat of the same color. On his way to the station he held his head down and glanced continually right and left, as if looking for some possible means of escape. Upon being interrogated he gave his name, but professed to know too little of the language to say much more. His inability to speak much French is rather peculiar, as he lived in Cette for the last six months, and is believed to have been considerably longer in the country. He went from Cette to Lyons yesterday morning."

A Brazen Anarchist.

Cesario, the assassin, shows not the slightest sign of agitation. He is perfectly tranquil, and at times appears careless and even callous. He has admitted that he had for some time contemplated his crime. He produced to-day a programme of the Lyons festivities, giving President Carnot's route through the city. Along the route he had marked spots where he presumed he would have a chance to strike the fatal blow. He thought the poignard with which he stabbed the president in Cette, paying for it 5 francs. He had given the subject of his crime considerable thought and felt confident that he knew how to deal a fatal blow before he left Cette. According to his own version, which inquiry in Cette has corroborated, he wasted his sweetheart before leaving and said: "I have quarreled with my employer, and am going to leave Lyons. You will see me no more."

He referred to the execution of Emile Henry, who was beheaded for exploding a bomb in the Cafe Terminus, and said: "He did not die brave. I will show more courage than he did, if I ever mount the scaffold."

His Successor.

Paris, June 25.—The Republican group in the Chamber of Deputies, 120 in number, have decided to vote for M. Casimir-Perier for president. The members of the extreme left held a meeting this afternoon, M. Goblet presiding, and selected M. Brisson as their candidate. The Socialist group have decided to bar the way of any candidate or clerical candidate.

The Senate groups are undecided, and are still holding meetings. M. Leon Say is mentioned as a candidate by some of his adherents.

Removed to Paris.

Paris, June 25.—President Carnot's body was moved at 6:30 o'clock this evening to the railway station in Lyons and there was placed in a car heavily draped with black. At 7 o'clock the special train to which the car was attached started for Paris with Mme. Carnot, several officers of the late president's household and a few other officials. The grand salon in the Elysees palace has been transformed into a funeral chamber.

A military guard will be on duty in the chamber until the funeral which probably will take place on Friday.

MOB REVENGE.

Forty Italian Shops Gutted and Burned to Avenge the President's Death.

Lyons, June 26.—Forty Italian shops in this city have been gutted and burned by the mob. The police are either powerless to suppress the disorders or else are inclined to do so. Anyway it is strange that they are never on hand in force until the damage is done, though they have in all cases had ample warning. Four rioters were killed to-day by an explosion of petroleum in a store which they were sacking.

Situation Becoming Worse.

Lyons, June 26.—The situation becomes worse every hour. This evening a company of cavalry charged the rioters with drawn sabers. A delegation from the Chamber of Commerce went to the prefecture this afternoon and demanded that all necessary measures be taken to put a stop to the troubles. The impotency of the officials causes general discontent. Many persons demand that the state of siege be proclaimed.

Funeral Arrangements.

Paris, June 26.—The public will be admitted to view the body of President Carnot to-morrow and thereafter daily until the funeral takes place. The coffin, with the head slightly raised, has been placed in the middle room of the palace. A cushion covered with decorations lies at the feet of the corpse. The catafalque is square, sustained by four columns.

The funeral obsequies will begin on Sunday with services in the cathedral of Notre Dame and conclude with the ceremony of depositing the body in the pantheon. The cabinet has decided to introduce a bill in the Chamber of Deputies providing that all persons in the navy, army and civil service shall observe a month's period of mourning.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

Appropriate Resolutions Adopted at this Morning's Session.

Washington, June 25.—The death of President Carnot was the sole theme about the Senate to-day and was recalled in a prayer of deep feeling by the Rev. Mr. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the Senate. Immediately after the opening prayer Senator Morgan, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate of the United States unites with the American people in expressing to the people of France, their sorrow and sympathy in the national bereavement they are suffering from the cruel blow of an assassin which was aimed at the peace of France and fell upon the heart of President Carnot and as a mark of respect due to the memory of the wise, virtuous and patriotic president of the republic of France, the Senate will at the close of the proceeding, stand adjourned until to-morrow at 10 o'clock.

Second—That the President of the United States is requested to communicate this expression of national sorrow to the government of the republic of France and Mme. Carnot.

Senator Morgan made a brief speech in which he referred to the patriotism of the people of the French republic and the cordiality of the relations between the two republics.

At 10:30 the Senate adjourned.

Official announcement of the assassination of President Carnot came to M. Patenotre, French ambassador to the United States, early to-day. M. Patenotre will send a message of regret to his government at the sad occurrence. The flag flying over the legation building in this city has been displayed at half mast.

Secretary Gresham also received a cablegram this morning from United States Ambassador Eustis of Paris reporting that he had been notified by the minister of foreign affairs of the French republic of the assassination of President Carnot and that his successor will be chosen on Wednesday.

Eulogized President Carnot.

Washington, June 25.—The House confined itself to-day to an expression of its sorrow over the assassination of President Carnot of the French republic. A message was received from President Cleveland officially announcing the sad event, and resolutions expressive of the sense of the House, with a message of sympathy to the government of the republic and to Mme. Carnot, were presented by Mr. McCheery (Dem.) of Kentucky, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. A brief eulogy upon the dead president was delivered by Mr. Hitt (Rep.) of Illinois, formerly secretary of the United States legation at Paris. The resolutions were unanimously agreed to and the House at 12:10 adjourned until to-morrow.

Cranks Appear.

Indianapolis, June 25.—A female crank named Louisa Hudson, aged about 30, invaded the home of General Harrison this afternoon, and, except for the thoughtfulness of Private Secretary Tibbots, trouble might have resulted. She carried a Bible and hymnal in one hand and a huge valise in the other, announcing her intention to stay. She said she had acquired a large sum of money which General Harrison must help her recover.

ST. JOE IN DANGER.

The Big Muddy on a Rampage—Heavy Rain Storm

St. Joe, Mo., June 25.—A portion of this city is in peril by the turning of the Missouri river. To-day fully 80 feet had been cut away and the tracks of the main line and terminal facilities of the St. Joseph and Council Bluffs railway are in danger of being swept away. Last night a heavy rain and wind storm swept down the Missouri river valley, doing immense damage to all crops.

BOYCOTT ON.

The Great Pullman Palace Sleeping and Dining Car Service Tied Up.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL SWITCHMEN

Go Out and Refuse to Pull the Sleepers—Nearly a Riot in Chicago—The Western Roads Affected—A Santa Fe Train Delayed.

Chicago, June 26.—The boycott declared against the Pullman Palace Car company by the American Railway union went into effect at 12 o'clock noon to-day. The order is supposed to include every railroad in the United States which handles Pullman cars, and, as declared by the union officials, every road which insists upon running the sleepers will be subjected to a strike if necessary.

As a result of the boycott all of the switchmen in the freight yards of the Illinois Central went out at 6:10 o'clock this evening and no freight of any character is being handled in the yards. The order to strike was issued this afternoon but not served until late and after it became apparent that the Illinois Central officials were determined to run the Pullman cars.

In addition to the freight switchmen it is expected that the men working in the upper yards handling the passenger trains will go out to-morrow morning. The strike was sudden and so far is effective, taking the officials by surprise and leaving the work in the yards in bad shape. About 400 men are included in the Freight Switchmen's unions, two in number, and when the passenger switchmen go out it will swell the number to about 500.

It had been announced to-day that no trains to which Pullman sleepers were attached would be permitted to go out of the Illinois Central depot after 12 o'clock, and as a precautionary measure the company had all of its trains made up last night. The coaches were chained together, padlocked and sealed with the company seal at the couplings, and in addition each train carried a guard of ten special officers employed by the railroad. The engineers and trainmen received orders from their chiefs to-day not to take part in the boycott or assist the union men in any way, and the railroad company relied on this to a great extent in getting out their trains.

At 9 o'clock to-night a mob of switchmen and sympathizers congregated at Grand Crossing, the junction of the Illinois Central and other roads out of Chicago, and overpowering the one or two special officers there took charge of the signal gates and refused to permit the passage of the Illinois Central trains. The officials of the road were notified and a request for police protection brought out a squad of police from the Grand Crossing station. The mob was driven away without violence and the officers opened the gates themselves. The men again attempted to secure control of the signals, but were repulsed. No arrests were made, and at 11 o'clock it was reported that the mob had disbanded.

Late to-night all suburban trains on the Illinois Central were abandoned on account of the trainmen, who are members of the American Railway Union, joining the switchmen in their strike.

A mass meeting of about one thousand railroad men, trainmen and yard employees of the roads entering the city from the South Side was held this evening. President E. V. Debs of the American Railway Union and Vice President Howard of the same organization addressed the gathering.

Colorado Roads Affected.

Pueblo, Colo., June 27.—12:30 a. m.—Santa Fe train No. 7, from the east, due here at 11:50 p. m. is being held at La Junta. The train crew, in charge of George Thornburge, refuse to move the train unless the two Pullman sleepers are uncoupled and sidetracked. They say just as soon as this is done traffic will be resumed. Train No. 6 for the east which left this city at midnight will not be permitted to leave La Junta unless the three Pullmans she carries are cut off. The men say they do not wish to cripple the Santa Fe road, but will not allow any of the boycotted cars to be hauled.

Denver and Rio Grande train No. 4 for the west passed here at 11:50; this is not a division point, so the train passed unmolested. At Salida, fifty miles west, stand will be taken, the railroad people say, to cut off the four sleepers.

U. S. MARSHALS CALLED

To Protect the Property of the Cincinnati Southern.

Cincinnati, June 26.—There was no attempt to tie up the Pullman cars in Cincinnati. United States Deputy-Marshal Cox, at Covington, Ky., received orders from Judge William Taft of the United States Court this morning to issue a call for United States deputy-marshals of Kentucky to report at the government building in Covington, there to await orders. Judge Taft's action is to protect property of the Southern railroad which is in control of the United States government.

TRIED FOR LIBERTY.

The Murderer of Madame Wright Attempts to Saw Out of Jail.

Kansas City, Mo., June 25.—But for the vigilance of Jailor D. J. Kennedy, Tom Clark, one of the Madame Wright murderers who is to be hanged Friday, would now be a free man. Clark sawed out of his cell in the county jail and was in the very act of breaking through an outside window when Kennedy discovered him.

Frightfully Scalded.

Peru, Ind., June 26.—While playing in the kitchen the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Steward fell into a pan of scalding hot water that had been left near and was terribly burned from head to foot. The infant is only a year old and death will probably result.

[illegible]

Adjutant General Tarsney Taken by Force

BY A MASKED MOB

From Alamo Hotel About Midnight and Taken North to Austin Bluffs.

AN OUTRAGEOUS ASSAULT.

Two Policemen Interfere and are Compelled to Stand and Permit the Outrage at the Point of a Gun The Perpetrators of the Dastardly Deed are Unknown but are Soundly Denounced on All Sides—At 2 o'clock General Tarsney Had Not Reached the City—Friends Have Gone to the Scene to Bring Him Back

Friday night Adjt Gen. Tarsney of the State militia was taken from the Alamo hotel by a masked body of men and carried away from the city. Where he is or what has become of him is not at this writing known.

The fair name of Colorado Springs has received a blow by an outrage such as it has never known before. A State officer was kidnapped last night and taken from his hotel. What outrage has been committed upon him it is hard to guess. Several nights ago the proprietor of the Alamo hotel Mr. Fullerton was informed that a crowd of men had gathered in the South Park and were bent upon taking General Tarsney out and putting a coat of tar and feathers on him. It was prevented by a man from Cripple Creek who was [illegible]. This man has suffered at [illegible] himself but he declined to join [illegible] and threatened to kill the first man who tried it. [illegible] were informed of the meeting and have been watching for something, but nearly every one who heard of it doubted the truth of the story and they thought the matter had blown over. It did not seem possible that there were men in the city who could harbor such a thought long enough to carry it into execution. About midnight last night a telephone message came to the Alamo hotel that General Tarsney was wanted to answer telephone [illegible] at Cripple Creek. Clerk Dayton and the night clerk were both in the room and they wrote a message on a card and sent it up to his room. General Tarsney had gone to bed but he dressed and came down immediately. He went back of the office counter to the telephone to answer the call. Just at that moment [illegible] men came in at the front door and pointed two revolvers. He told the clerks to keep still and they would not be hurt. General Tarsney turned around and saw them and immediately began to scream. More men entered and the first man went around the counter and grabbed Tarsney. He was struck on the head with one of the revolvers and stumbled forward. One man grabbed him and began dragging him over the counter and the man who first entered took him by the feet and pushed him over it. They dragged him out of the office into the street. Two hacks drove up and he was pushed into one of them. The hacks then drove out down Cucharras street and then north on Weber. Policeman Agard tried to follow the hack and saw that it disappeared on Weber going north.

A telephone message was sent to the police station and immediately a number of men were sent out on horseback. At a late hour this morning they had not been able to find any of the men nor General Tarsney.

The matter was not known to many people last night but those who heard of it were loud in their denunciation of what had been done. There were no clues to work by last night. The police are confident that they can locate the hacks that carried the party. It was also said that a meeting of men of some kind was congregated in the Antlers park near the Rio Grande depot during the evening. Whether they had anything to do with it or not the police will find out. The men all had black cloth over their faces. The man who first came in had a large false beard and very broad shoulders. That was all the description that could be had.

General Tarsney gained the enmity of many persons since the Cripple Creek trouble began. Many persons thought it unseemly that the adjutant general of the State should volunteer to defend men charged with crimes, especially after he made the expression regarding his uniform. It is reported he said: "Boys, I will come down and defend you after I get this damned uniform off." That made many of the militiamen angry. Then many people blamed him for much of the Governor's action in stopping the capture of Bull Hill. He has been here for several days now, as his partner is assisting in the defense of the strikers. He was sleeping with his partner last night when called out. That gentleman was seen last night and could give no light on the matter further than that the General was called up and went out to answer a telephone message. General Tarsney is about 45 years of age. He was born in Michigan, and has lived in this State a number of years. He makes his home at Durango, where he has practiced law for several years. He is a veteran of the late war, and a brother of Congressman T. C. Tarsney of Kansas City. He was appointed adjutant general of the State militia by Governor Waite. Very few of the citizens knew him, or much about him, and it was not supposed there was any feeling against him excepting among a few people who have talked through their hats on nearly every subject that has agitated the public of late. It is time that fool talk stops. It is said that General Tarsney has been afraid that some outrage would be done him, but his friends have reassured him that nothing of the kind would happen in Colorado Springs of all places in the world.

Tarred and Feathered.

At 2:30 this morning Sherman Crumley, owner of the hack line in this city, drove into town and stopped at the Bank building, and from him was gathered the following story. He was accompanied by one of his drivers, named McKinney. Mr. Crumley says that about 12 o'clock last night his two hacks were standing at the Bank corner and a negro boy came up and informed him that he was wanted at the Alamo hotel with both his hacks, and to put the lights out. He says such a request is not infrequent, and he put out the lights and drove down there. The hacks were drawn up on Cucharras street and he stood there talking to Policeman Agard. They heard a scream, and just then a crowd of men came out of the hotel and from a number of directions. A man with a revolver stepped up to each of the drivers and ordered them on their hacks. General Tarsney was put in the first hack and then the remainder got in. They were ordered to drive as hard as they could straight ahead down Cucharras street. A man took his place on each box and held a revolver at the drivers. They were made to drive up Weber street and out north of the city. The party went straight out to Austin's Bluff to a point back of the Otis barn. Here they cut a wire fence and drove through. General Tarsney was then taken from the hack and tarred and feathered. The men produced a pillow full of feathers and can of tar. He was made to strip off, and the tar and feathers were applied all over the body excepting on the top of the head. The hackmen were made to get off their hacks and the horses were tied. A guard was placed over each of the men. While the men were at work they heard a horse run into the wire fence not far away, and the leader called for four men to go with him. They went out and found that Policeman Steve Harlan had arrived on the scene in pursuit of the hacks. The policeman was captured and brought in. The men at first decided to take his horse away from him, but upon his promise to stay where he was for half an hour after they left they gave him his horse and he did not have to walk home. He was there when the party left.

The leader instructed his men not to hurt Tarsney in any manner but to give him what he deserved. He was captured. They then told him that he was never to show himself in this place or Cripple Creek again. They offered to take him to a road so that he would not be lost in the hills and wander away. One of their number was left with him for that purpose. When all had been accomplished the men again got into the hacks and were driven to town. They left the hacks at the Santa Fe crossing. Mr. Crumley and his driver both declare that they do not know who any of the men are. They maintained the closest secrecy and all were well disguised.

Captain Gathright met the hacks returning and [illegible] inquiring the whereabouts of General Tarsney started in that direction as fast as he could go. Whether he has met Mr. Harlan or any of the men could not be learned at this writing.

General Tarsney was very badly frightened, but the hackmen saw no marks of violence upon him and it is probable that he was not struck, as the men in the hotel thought or at least sufficiently to hurt him. After the coat of tar and feathers was applied he was given back of clothing and allowed to put them on, so that he did not suffer in that way. It is found by the police he has already reached some town along one of the railroads.

Policeman Agard says that he had been talking to Sherman Crumley in front of the hotel about midnight, and had then walked across the street and sat down for a few minutes in front of the shoe store. He heard the first scream, and immediately jumped up and ran across the street. He saw a man with a revolver in front of the hotel. The man turned and pointed the revolver at him and ordered him to stop three times. He then stepped back away. He went a short distance up Tejon street and began to blow his whistle. He then ran back as the hacks left.

At 2:30 this morning General Tarsney's partner secured a hack and started out to find him. He got up Deputy Sheriff Mullin who went with him, and who promised to see the thing through, if it required force. Newspaper men accompanied the party. Sherman Crumley drove the hack that went out.

THE OUTRAGE.

Additional Details of the Kidnapping of General Tarsney

General Tarsney, who was taken from the Alamo hotel in this city Friday night, and tarred and feathered, has been found and is safe at home in Denver. News to this effect was received in this city yesterday afternoon although previous to that it was known that he had made his way to a ranch house and was then en route to Denver.

The affair was the sole topic of conversation in the city yesterday. One heard it on the streets, in the courts, and in the houses. It was discussed pro and con and it became a stale joke for men to inquire of their neighbors where they put in the night, as if to intimate that they were present at the scene. People were very indignant that such an act had been committed in this place. For the victim there was little sympathy, but the act itself was denounced. Business organizations met and adopted resolutions concerning the act in the strongest language. Among these were the Board of County Commissioners, the Chamber of Commerce and the Mining Exchange and the Committee on Public Safety. There were some people who rather chuckled in their sleeves at what had been done, not so much for the act as for the fact that it was Tarsney who got it.

A Reason Given

The fact was developed yesterday that a feeling had grown up against Tarsney in the past few days owing to the fact that a number of men in the city had received anonymous letters ordering them out of town. All the men who have received these letters were among the first set of deputies who went to camp and who were fired upon. They are the witnesses who will testify against the strikers on the 25th of the month. They have been notified to get away from here or they will have some terrible thing happen to them. Many persons believed Tarsney as attorney to have advised the sending of these letters. Many other reasons have been advanced why the act was committed.

They Do Not Live Here.

What seems very probable and what many people believe is that the men who perpetrated the act are not residents of this place. This is confirmed by a prominent citizen who says that he had knowledge of the attempt to tar and feather Tarsney three days before and was instrumental in stopping it. He says there was not a man in that party who lives in this city and he is convinced that this party was of the same make-up. It is sincerely hoped that it was.

Many people began to believe the matter a hoax yesterday morning until news of the General was received. The rumor quickly spread that it was a party of Governor Waite's henchmen who had taken the General out for the purpose of working up some sort of a political boom in the way of sympathy. Many people believed this when they heard that he had arrived at Palmer Lake and did not show a sign of feathers, but after it was learned that he did show very strong evidences of them.

Looking for the Men

The county and city officers are doing all possible to capture the men. Mr. Dana especially feels that it is a reflection on the police control of the city. He was up and at work at an early hour yesterday morning. He examined the two hackmen who were taken in and has told them to be ready for him at any time when he needs them. He is inclined to think they tell a straight story. Mr. Dana said last night that he has a number of men under surveillance who will be given a chance to explain where they were that night, at least in the next few days. He had a long talk with Sheriff Bowers last evening, but the result of the interview could not be learned. Mr. Bowers was called up at 3 o'clock yesterday morning and immediately got on his horse and went out to the scene of the outrage. He made a careful examination of the ground and was unable to find anything that would indicate that such an act had been committed. There were no feathers around and no tar on the ground in any place. For a time he was inclined to believe that there was something wrong with the tale. He rode all over that part of the country for miles without finding the General. Finally he heard of him and then stopped his chase. He said last night he could not say about offering a reward until he heard from the Governor. A telegraphic dispatch yesterday morning said that the Governor would offer a reward of $1,000 for the capture of the men.

Whether a large reward will ever be paid for the capture of the men is doubtful. No one seems to know what crime they could be charged with if captured. It looks as if they could only be convicted of an assault, the penalty for which is a fine. Some argue that the crime of kidnaping could be charged. These are matters to be considered afterwards however. Judge Campbell was informed of the matter at an early hour yesterday morning. He said yesterday that he considered the matter an outrage not to be condoned and that he will call the attention of the grand jury to it this week when it meets again and ask for an examination. He said that all the knowledge he has of such matters is what the rest of the public has and that he has as much reason to know that an outrage was committed here as any committed on Bull hill.

Commissioners Take Action.

At a meeting of the Board of County Commissioners yesterday afternoon the following resolutions were adopted.

Whereas, It has come to the notice of the Board of County Commissioners of El Paso county, Colorado, that on the 22nd day of June, 1894, a certain number of lawless men combined in an unlawful manner to perpetrate certain indignities and insults upon the person of Adjutant-General Tarsney an officer of the State of Colorado, be it

Resolved, By the Board of County Commissioners of El Paso county, Colorado, that we hereby condemn in the severest terms possible any and all such acts, and deplore them as a stain upon the fair name of this county, and be it further

Resolved, That we hereby request and instruct the Sheriff of this county, together with all of his deputies and all peace officers of the county to use their utmost diligence in apprehending and bringing to justice the perpetrators of these outrages.

C. W. LONG
Chairman.

Policeman Harlan's Tale

Policeman Steve Harlan, one of the oldest and most faithful men on the force, was the policeman who caught up with the crowd on the night of the act. He said that he soon got the hacks in view and saw where they went to. He rode up to them deliberately. He knew that he was one against a dozen and did not want to try issues with them. All he cared to do was to get into the crowd. When the captain and four men came up to him he leaned forward on his saddle and told them to come on and quit waving their guns. They saw he was grit and took him in. The captain of the gang had him get off the horse and he used him for running around. They refused to allow him to get within less than one hundred feet of Tarsney. They agreed to trust him if he would promise not to follow under twenty minutes. This he thought best to do. Mr. Harlan says he cannot name any of the men although they told him that some of their men knew him by sight.

What Became of Tarsney.

Mr. Harlan did not see what became of the General and neither did the drivers. Some of the papers have made Tarsney out as playing the brave general, but all agree that he was badly frightened. He began to yell as soon as he saw the masked men. The hotel clerks now say that he was not struck as they first thought, but was probably given a jerk. It seems there were no marks of violence on him after he showed up. The hackmen say that when he found that he was only going to be tarred and feathered that he became quite cheerful.

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon a man came in from the Divide and reported that General Tarsney had reached the ranch house of the Malloys, ten miles north, at an early hour and had asked for breakfast. He made known his condition and was given assistance. Andy Malloy then drove him to the nearest station on the Rio Grande. When the man who brought in the news was at the ranch Malloy had not yet returned. The women said that Tarsney was badly frightened and in bad shape they thought.

General Tarsney was driven to Palmer Lake by Andrew Malloy. After waiting there for a time he was met by a special train which Governor Waite had made up to send down here to rescue him. The Governor, or rather Mrs. Waite, had the special gotten ready and some half dozen men started down here. They learned of the General's safe arrival at Palmer Lake and did not come on further.

Citizens Protest.

Only a few persons were concerned in the outrage and perhaps not many more men than those in the deal could be found who would go into it, but the whole city has to bear it. It was rather amusing to hear men proving alibies yesterday, some of whom never on earth would be suspected of such a thing as a midnight raid. The Committee of Safety appointed during the war adopted the following resolutions:

"Whereas, A most outrageous assault has been committed upon the person of Adjutant-General Tarsney of the State of Colorado; and,

"Whereas, The law abiding citizens of El Paso county and of the city of Colorado Springs do rise in protest as one man and denounce such a brutal insult; therefore, be it

"Resolved, By the committee of public safety in body assembled this day, voicing the expression of every law abiding citizen of the county of El Paso and the city of Colorado Springs, that we most and brutal insult pepretrated upon General brutal insult perpetrated upon General Tarsney and in behalf of the citizens of the city we represent, we demand that every effort be made by our local and county authorities, regardless of expense, to apprehend and punish the perpetrators of this heinous crime, if need be to enlist the services of every law abiding citizen in the city and the county.

"By order of the committee of public safety, by H. G. Lunt, president; J. R. Robinson, chairman; H. R. Wray, secretary; J. E. Smith, D. Heron, J. C. Plumb, L. E. Sherman, Thomas Hufman, Charles Stockbridge, Charles Thurlow, Charles L. Tutt, C. G. Collais, W. P. Bonbright, J. A. Hayes, A. C. Sloan, L. R. Decker, H. I. Bennett.

The Chamber of Commerce and the Mining Exchange men met together and these resolutions were adopted jointly:

Whereas, It is reported in the morning papers that the person of the Adjutant General of this State was last night subjected to indignities and violent treatment at the hands of masked and unknown men in this city,

Resolved, That while we as men and citizens cannot but unqualifiedly condemn the despicable course pursued by Thomas J. Tarsney in exciting ignorant and passionate men to acts of violence, lawlessness and outrage unspeakable upon the property, the lives and the persons of unoffending and law-abiding citizens in Cripple Creek; and while we sympathize most heartily in the feeling of wrath and resentment which his shameless prostitution of his high office to the basest uses has necessarily awakened in the minds of all lovers of their country and their State; and while we view with confusion and humiliation the spectacle of an adjutant general defending and advising in his professional capacity the criminals whom in his official capacity it is his sworn duty, under existing circumstances, to bring to the bar of justice; nevertheless, we most unqualifiedly condemn and deplore the reported acts of violence upon the person of this citizen and official; demand that the offenders, whether of this city or elsewhere, and whatever their motives, be speedily sought out and brought to justice in order that the law be held supreme in all cases and under all provocation; and we further affirm our determination to do what in us lies to maintain and secure throughout our borders the safety and security of life, person and property, and the peaceful and efficient enforcement of the law. By order of the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce of Colorado Springs.

H. G. LUNT, President.
GEORGE R. BUCKMAN, Secretary.

The Colorado Springs Mining Stock Association, by

RICHARD J. BOLLES,
SHERWOOD ALDRICH,
H. G. LUNT,
Committee

THE GENERAL TALKS.

He Says His Assailants "Did it up Brown" —They Wanted Bull Hill Secrets.

Denver, June 23.—The special train bearing General Tarsney and a party of friends from Palmer Lake at 5:15 o'clock this evening and he was driven immediately to his home where Surgeon Kling of the National Guard assisted by Victor Goeth, the General's orderly, removed all the tar that had covered him from head to feet. After a hearty dinner the General appeared considerably refreshed and to a party of sympathizing friends related the story of his trouble. He assumed a semi-humorous style in relating the occurrences which followed closely the first reports. He was not struck with revolvers, all abuse being confined to the coating of tar and feathers, which he said "they did up brown."

There were about fifteen in the crowd. The leader asked Tarsney to divulge the secrets of the striking miners on Bull hill and when he had plainly told them that he knew nothing on the subject they stopped all questioning. They told him that their first intention had been to give him a hundred lashes and then hang him but they compromised on the tar and feathers.

The General walked until daylight away from Colorado Springs, was given breakfast at a ranch house, and was then driven across the hills a distance of fifteen miles to Palmer Lake. He says he could not recognize his assailants and he does not intend to go back to Colorado Springs. He is inclined to the opinion that the assailants were citizens of Colorado Springs.

AT WASHINGTON.

How the Tarring and Feathering of Tarsney is Viewed.

Washington, June 23.—The tar and feathering of General Tarsney was much discussed among members of the House to-day. General Tarsney was here recently and met many members of the House. He has been spoken of as a possible Populist nominee for Congress in the district now represented by Representative Bell. If elected it would be the third Tarsney brother to be sent to Congress. Representative Tarsney says he has understood his brother to be in sympathy with the miners, although as Adjutant-General he was at the head of the State militia and subject to the orders of Governor Waite. Representatives Bell and Pence stood between the posse of 1,000 deputies and the miners and have prevented the deputies from descending on the miners.

THE MINERS INDIGNANT.

Upon Hearing of the Outrage They Repair to Altman Armed with Guns.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, June 23.—The news of the outrage on General Tarsney this morning created intense excitement.

The miners throughout the district quit work about 2 o'clock when it became circulated around camp, and gathered in Victor and Altman, a large number being armed with winchesters and revolvers. There was a great deal of the wildest kind of talking and there is no doubt that if an opportunity had been offered them they would have proceeded immediately to the Springs and revenged what they consider a personal insult. A great number now say that they will not submit to arrests, nor will they go to Colorado Springs to be tried. They have a very bitter feeling toward that city and they look on this deed as an attack on their friend and advocate.

The effect of this outrage on Tarsney is that the good feeling which has been growing between the two opposing factions, is entirely wiped out and to-night the most intensely bitter feeling is prevalent throughout the district.

It will take nothing short of the arrest and prosecution of the perpetrators of this dastardly deed to convince the people of this district that the outrage was perpetrated without the knowledge and consent of the people of Colorado Springs.

A KILLING.

James McKay Fatally Shot by One Salter or Cowan.

IT SEEMS TO BE A MYSTERY.

The First Affair of the Kind in this City in Many Years—The Murderer is in Jail—Whisky and a Gun Did It.

The first murder, or what will undoubtedly prove to be murder, as the victim will die, that has occurred in Colorado Springs in many years was committed the 20th. A man named Salter shot and fatally wounded James McKay. The entire truth concerning the matter cannot be given in the case this morning, as a connected statement of those concerned could not be obtained. The case has a Cripple Creek connection, but how much of a one cannot be learned. Whisky undoubtedly had more to do with it than anything else.

About 9 o'clock last night the people in the business part of the city were startled by a number of pistol shots in rapid succession. There was one shot, and then a pause followed by four more in rapid succession. The shots were fired in the rear of The Gazette building, and the crowd rapidly gathered in that vicinity. On the ground lay James McKay, and close at hand was his brother, who was intensely excited. Medical aid was quickly summoned and the injured man was taken to the Sisters hospital, where his wounds were dressed by Drs. Christopher, Tucker and Long. He has one wound in the stomach, which will prove fatal. The ball entered the abdomen just a little to the right of the median line, and came out a little above the left hip, ranging down slightly. Two other wounds were in the fleshy part of the hip. McKay had been struck three times. The physicians hold out no hope for his recovery.

In the vicinity of the shooting was a Mr. Wilson, who still holds a commission as deputy sheriff, and Mr. F. J. Steinmetz. They ran into the alley and soon discovered that there was a fugitive who had pocketed himself in the private alley in the rear of the Nichols block. Mr. Wilson went in and got his man, who was still snapping his gun, but who gave up on learning that he was in the hands of an officer. It transpires that there was a fourth man, but who he was cannot be learned, nor his exact connection with it. The fellow arrested proves to be a man named Salter, but not much could be learned regarding him. He is a telegraph operator, and went with the sheriff's forces to Cripple Creek to have charge of the lines.

Immediately after the shooting John McKay, the brother, went to the city marshal's office and tried to tell some kind of a story and was seen there by a Gazette representative. He was greatly excited, and had evidently been drinking, so that the marshal could not learn anything from him regarding the case. Later he went to the hospital and having become in better condition, refused to tell what he knew. He said it was a private affair, and he had been expecting it for some time. That was all that could be gotten out of him. The injured man was too sick to talk, or tell of the details of the shooting, and the physicians did not question him.

Salter was taken to the county jail by Deputy Bob Mullin, who appeared, and Deputy Wilson. Policeman Agard came up at the time and took charge of the fellow's gun. It was a Colt's 45, and big villanous-looking instrument of death. It was still hot, and carried the scent of the burnt powder. The man was taken to the county jail immediately. A few minutes later press representatives arrived and asked about the prisoner. They were admitted to the guard room of the jail and seated about were a number of men calmly smoking and chatting. The greatest surprise lighted up the faces of those gathered there to learn that Deputy Mullin had been there or the murderer brought. In fact, it was denied. Among the men in the room was a pale-looking fellow, slightly built who wore a blue suit and a black straw hat. He has a small mustache, and was smoking a briar wood pipe. As the reporters were leaving the jail two men came up and looked in through the bars. One of them remarked that there was Salter, but by that time the doors were closed, and all chance of a talk with the man was gone. From the men who had recognized him a number of facts were learned in regard to the shooting. They claimed to know that the fourth man would appear and give evidence that would prove that Salter shot in self-defense. They did not tell the name of the fourth man. He is known to Deputy Wilson, however, and others.

A man who talked with Salter as he was being taken to jail said that he was somewhat under the influence of liquor. He said that Salter's version of the matter was that the McKays had been abusing deputy sheriffs, and had declared that they were spies for Bull Hill miners, and that he and his partner had threatened to arrest them, that McKay had started for him, and had backed him up to the wall of the Transfer barn before he fired. Salter's pistol was entirely empty, showing that he fired the six shots, although persons who saw the flashes believe there were two persons shooting. The employes in the Gazette building heard the wrangling going on below, and as the first shot was fired went to the open windows. It was dark below, and they could see nothing excepting as the gun flashed, and could distinguish nothing of the quarrel, as they were in the third story of the building. What took the men back into that dark place is a mystery unless they were drinking together, and went there to be out of sight of the police. It was said that they had all been drinking since 5 o'clock, and the theory was advanced last night that the McKays were playing the part of bad men from Cripple Creek, and the others were doing the deputy act. The game and the whisky went too far, and the result was a murder. Whether Salter had a commission as a deputy or whether he had resigned it could not be learned last night.

The McKays have lived here for some time. The victim is a man about 30 years of age, rather dark complected, and has a dark mustache. The brothers have been working recently on the repairs for the water line. It is said they came from Brockville, N. Y. No gun was found on McKay.

2:30 a.m.—Information has just been received that the man who did the shooting was not named Salter, as stated, but Cowan. He is the man who found the skeleton in the hills last Sunday. The fourth man with him, it is learned, is named Blair. The fellow is probably not right some way, or at least many persons believe he has had too much excitement of late. He has talked foolishly regarding the bones found; how he would make breastpins out of them and wear them all over him, etc.

Investigating the Shooting.

The murder of James McKay by the deputy sheriff, Salter, constituted much of the talk of the town yesterday. McKay died yesterday about noon at the Sisters' hospital.

The death makes another murder to be tried in this county, and the first one tried for a killing in this town since Lawton was convicted and hung. Very little light was thrown on the case yesterday, however, but it is hoped the inquest to-day will reveal something. The man who did the killing is M. L. Salter, and he is a telegraph operator, as stated. He is the man described yesterday morning. It was an error to charge the murder to W. E. Cowan, who lives at Manitou, and who is the man who found the skeleton. This grew out of a street rumor which should never be trusted, and would not have occurred had the newspaper men been received differently at the jail. Salter accorded an interview to a newspaper man at the jail yesterday. He was in the guard room of the jail and taking his meals with the guards. He stutters terribly. In the room with him was Tom Blair, who was with him at the time he shot McKay. After he had given the statement he turned to Blair to corroborate it, but Blair said it was not his interview, and declined to answer. The interview as taken and approved by Salter, is as follows.

Said he had been an operator 18 years, and was an O. R. T. and A. R. U. man. Regarding the shooting he said that early in the evening at 5 or 6 o'clock he was in a store on Huerfano street drinking beer with friends. Had been there half an hour when the McKays came in pretty drunk. They abused Burdic an O. R. C. man, and we answered them. Finally Deputy Tom Blair, Burdic and myself went out. The McKays joined us without our invitation. I had been watching James McKay all afternoon. He was acting suspiciously. In order to ascertain the McKays' attitude I began to talk Cripple Creek to him. I said I had been there and was going again. He said I would be killed while up there or when I got back, and began to call me abusive names. He said he had been up to Bull Hill quite recently. I had thought of arresting him, but postponed it. After making these threats James McKay walked up the alley alone. He was immediately followed by his brother, then Blair and myself who intended to make the arrest when the time came. They turned into the vacant lot in the rear of the Gazette block and after drinking beer, he turned and began to abuse me. He was not aware then that I was an officer. His brother John endeavored to restrain him, but he was very angry and tried to fight him. He came toward me to fight, but I refused. I showed him my badge and told him to consider himself under arrest. He replied by calling me vile names and placed his right hand in his hip pocket and struck me with his left, saying, 'I will kill you, you d—— scab.' I drew my gun and again said I was an officer and demanded his surrender. He still held his hand in his hip pocket, and said he would shoot me whether I was an officer or not. I told him the charge upon which he was under arrest, namely, suspicious character, intimidation and resisting and assaulting an officer. I kept walking backward, trying to persuade him to surrender. He finally became so agressive that he advanced and said he ate such guns as I had drawn, and I fired a shot at the ground in front of him to frighten him into submission. He still continued to advance upon me and I fired a second shot at his knees, he advanced and I fired two or three more shots at his legs as low as I could see in the darkness. I heard two other shots fired, by some one else, but it was not by the man at whom I was shooting. I then called Deputy Tom Blair and said, 'Let's go to the sheriff's office and report. I went out the alley, and Tom went through another. Deputy Sheriffs Mullin and Wilson came and then escorted me to the county jail. There I made my report to the sheriff.

It seems that Salter had gotten himself appointed a deputy sheriff again after resigning his commission, and was playing detective in some way. This was the only statement made during the day by any person connected with the crime. John McKay, brother of the murdered man, was seen again last night. He positively declined to say anything about it. An intimate friend of his who had been with him all day said that his version of the affair was very different from that published in the evening papers as given out by Salter. He said that three of the shots fired by Salter were at John, who was missed, and that Salter walked over and shot at Jim. He also intimated that there were other men there who had no part in the shooting.

It seems that there had been trouble of a slight nature between the men earlier in the day. S. N. Bartic, a railroad man, said yesterday that he, Salter and Blair were in the rear of Robertson's second-hand store, when the McKays came in. One of the McKays tried to pick a quarrel with him and Salter and Blair stopped it. They went out of the place and then the McKays came out and made something of an apology for their action. This was early in the evening.

The body of James McKay was taken to Fairley's undertaking rooms and Coroner Marlow took charge. He began to gather his witnesses. Last evening he went to the jail and found Tom Blair, who was with Salter, and ordered him under arrest also until the case can be investigated. Dr. Marlow has summoned the witnesses for 9 o'clock this morning at Fairley's undertaking rooms, when the investigation will be begun.

McKay was 32 years of age, and has lived in this city for the past five years. He joined the Foresters lodge at its last meeting, and the lodge members will assist in burying him.

CORONER'S VERDICT.

Salter and Blair Both Held for the McKay Murder.

The coroner's jury, sitting to investigate the death of James McKay, returned its verdict yesterday afternoon. It was in session all yesterday and examined several witnesses. Among them were M. L. Salter, the man who did the shooting. He told about the same story printed in the interview with him a few days ago.

The jury after being out a short time returned a verdict as follows. "That deceased came to his death from a gun shot wound in the hands of M. L. Salter, and said shot was fired with felonious intent, and we also find from the evidence that Thomas Blair was an accessory before the fact."

Both of the men are under arrest. It is probable that as the grand jury is in session there will not be a preliminary examination.

In the Hands of a Receiver.

Yesterday in the district court application was made for a receiver for the Colorado Springs Crystal Ice and Cold Storage company. The suit was entitled, Acton T. Civill and L. A. Civill vs Edgar M. White. The complaint asks that L. A. Civil and Frank H. Pettingell be appointed receivers for the company. It states that the three men named compose the company, and have taken equal amounts of stock, the capital being $45,000. According to the agreement the partnership expired by limitation in March last, but the partners have not as yet been able to arrange their affairs satisfactorily. The complaint states that the business is such, the manufacturing of artificial ice that if it is allowed to be neglected great injury will result; the live stock has already been attached and other attachments are pending which would tie up the business, etc. For these reasons the plaintiffs prayed that the court appoint a receiver. Judge Campbell appointed L. A. Civill and F. H. Pettingell the receivers, and placed their bond at $10,000.

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER....... 63 7-8 **LEAD**.........$3.35

LOCAL MARKET DULL

Quotations and sales of the principal stocks handled in the Colorado Springs market, carefully compiled from all reliable and available sources, for the day ending at 6 p. m., June 26, 1894, are as follows:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Low	High	Sales.
Addie B	.04	.05	......
Alamo	.01½	.01¾	......
Anaconda	.27½	.28	8,000
Anchoria-Leland	.09½	.09¾	......
Aola	.01¾	.02	......
Apple Ellen	.....	.11	......
Bankers	.03	.03½	......
Blue Bell	.02½	.02¾	......
Bob Lee	.08½	.09	2,000
Buckhorn	.03½	.04	......
Calumet	.01¾	.02	8,500
C. O. D.	.09½	.10	......
Columbine	.01¾	.02	......
Combination	.....	.05	......
Creede and Cripple Creek	.01½	.01⅝	......
Consolidated	.02½	.02⅝	......
Elkton	.52½	.55	......
Ella Helean	.....	.03	2,000
Enterprise	.02½	.02¾	......
Eureka	.....	.10	......
Franklin	.0875	.0	......
Free Coinage	.04¼	.06½	......
Gold and Globe	.04½	.05	......
Goldan Dale	.0027	.003	......
Golden Eagle	.01½	.01⅝	2,900
Gold King	.11	.11½	......
Gold Standard	.03⅛	.03⅜	......
Goldstone	.056	.00⅝	......
Gould	.06	.06⅛	2,000
Granite Hill	.008	.0085	......
Isabella	.16¾	.17¼	......
Isadore	.....	.02½	......
Jack Pot	.02½	.02¾	39,500
Keystone	.05	.05	......
Lottie Gibson	.01¾	.0195	......
Maggie Reeves	.....	.01⅛	......
Moose	.65	.70	......
Mt. Rosa	.06	.06¼	......
Mutual	.01¼	.01¾	......
Ophir	.045	.05	......
Orphan Bell	.04½	.05	......
Pharmacist	.08½	.09	......
Princess Eulalia	.....	.05	......
Railway Postal	.....	.....	......
Ramona	.04½	.05	......
Raven Hill	.04½	.05	......
Sacremento	.....	.03¼	1,500
Safety	.....	.05	......
Santa Fe	10	10	......
Specimen	.02	.02⅛	......
Standard	.....	.....	......
Star of the West	.004	.005	......
Summit	.13¾	.14	3,000
Tirasca	.....	.05	......
Union	.21	.21½	7,500
Union Pacific	.....	.06	25,000
Virginia M.	.02½	.03	......
Woman's	.02⅝	.03	......
Work	.03¼	.03½	......
World	.02⅛	.02¼	......
World's Fair	.0015	.0015	......
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.61	.62¼	......
Mollie Gibson	1.17½	1.20	......
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt(Creede)	.3⅞	.04	......
Cleopatra (Creede)	.....	.....	......
Del Monte (Creede)	.04½	.04¾	......
Cook's Peak (N. M.)	.....	.....	......
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.07¼	.07½	......
Lemhi (Idaho)	.30	.32	......
Unlisted Stocks	.....	.....	......
Total sales			101,000

A Big Gilpin Sale.

A deal was consummated yesterday by the transfer of a large group of properties on the celebrated Kansas-Burroughs veins in Gilpin county, to L. N. White Fred W. Betts and others of Denver, who will at once organize a company for the purpose of operating the property on an extensive scale. The first payment was made and the papers formally transferred yesterday. L. N. White, who one year ago organized the Boundless Mining company to operate the American Flag mine in that district, will have charge of the new deal. The company will be called the Kansas-Burroughs Consolidated Mining company, with the main office in Denver.

The properties embraced in the deal comprise the Boston-Colorado, Pease, Hardesty, Waterman and La Crosse, on the Kansas vein, Boston-Colorado, La Crosse and Hardesty on the Burroughs vein.

These are two of the largest and richest veins in the great gold belt of Gilpin county and have produced millions of dollars.

Notes From Camp.

On the northwest side of Globe hill, in plain sight of town, a large number of men were to be seen yesterday afternoon congregated around a shaft. They appeared to be intensely interested and when leaving were noticed to circulate around the hill-side, apparently closely examining the surface. The same thing occurring again this afternoon caused your representative to go up there and find out the meaning of these unusual meetings. A shaft about 15 feet deep wherein was disclosed a foot or more of quartz heavily impregnated with iron oxide, which was represented to be worth from $200 to $2,000 per ton, was found to be the lodestone which attracted the people. Just what the value of the ore is, it was impossible to learn, as the owners were very close-mouthed. That it is valuable is judged from the fact that all of the matter from this streak was found sacked up, ready for market. The strike of the vein is nearly due north and south. The vein is a contact between porphyry and trachyte. This discovery is on the south end of the Temont claims and was made by the lessees.

The papers were signed to-day whereby certain parties, whose names are not given to the public but who are known to be financially strong, secured a bond and lease of the Sheriff claim, situated on the west slope of Bull hill. The consideration named is $75,000, and the time only 50 days. A new opening, made a few days ago, shows a fine vein of good ore and it was on the strength of this find that the claim was snapped up. The new discovery is supposed to be an extension of the famous Moose vein, as it is directly in line with the strike of that bonanza.

Spinney Bros. are drifting on the Rattler. A horse was encountered in the vein a short time since, and it has taken several days to get past this obstruction. They are again in vein matter.

Twenty miners are employed on the day shift on the Buena Vista and all are old men.

The Copper Mountain company has two shifts working on one of their properties on Spring Creek.

Into Cripple Creek.

The rails of the Florence and Cripple Creek Railway company were yesterday less than two miles from the depot at the foot of Third street in this city. Something unforeseen must happen or the line will be completed into town before tonight.

Thusrday the company laid one mile and a quarter of steel and this record is likely to be beaten to-day. Superintendent J. F. Collins is with the contractors every day and during work hours can be found at the very head of the procession.

The Bartlett Process.

Considerable publicity has been given the Bartlett process of late, but as yet no outlined description of this method has been given. The inventor is Dr. Sidney R. Bartlett of this city, a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and a practical as well as a theoretical man. It was after several years association with the famous mining man, Diamond Joe Reynolds at the Congress mine in Arizona, and experiments tried there and in North Carolina, where the Doctor erected a large chlorination plant, that the process was demonstrated a success.

Briefly, the process consists in crushing to great fineness and thus liberating all the fine free gold. This is caught and amalgamated in solution. The pulp is then concentrated and the concentrates roasted and again run through the process. The cost is trifling and the per cent. of gold saved from 70 to 95 per cent., varying with the thoroughness of the concentrating. The machinery required is now being built by the Overland Machine company of Denver, and Dr. Bartlett hopes to soon have it running on Cripple Creek ores.

At the Recorder's Office.

Mining Deed.—Perry Grisham to Wm. Bodenham, one-twelfth Old Lowe; one-tenth Milrose.

Patent.—J. R. McKinnie, et al., World's Fair placer; Gold and Globe Hill Mining company, Gold King.

Mining Lease.—Calumet Mining and Milling company to D. C. Dickey, Burns Morning Star.

Receiver's Receipt.—O. K., 8484 by W. C. Frost, et al., Gregg, 8770 by George B. Sherwood, et al.

Locations.—Cripple Creek district: California (amended) by H. Hart; Whistler (amended) by H. Hart; Lucky Boy by James Tracy, et al.; Queen of Rhyolite by J. A. Bradbury, et al.; Centennial tunnel by J. F. Hardy, et al.; Beaver Gulch by J. J. Ducey, et al.; Senator Teller by M. Gillen, et al.; Poverty and Moonshine by M. Gillen; Corinne by Sherman Leeds; Free Gold No. 3 by J. W. Case. Florissant district: Alta, Florian, Index No. 3 by Peter S. Jones.

Affidavit of Labor—Eva Belle by Crist Ropp.

Location Certificates—Tecumseh, by J. H. Beals; Nelly Bly, by Wm. Koyne; Midus No. 2, by John Erlsman; Little Diamond (amended), by Mike Murphy et al.; Idlewild, by A. J. Bess et al.; Granite, by A. J. Bess et al.

Mining Deeds—S. H. Kinsley et al. to R. H. Magee, two-thirds Mollie Eppert, Amanda and Banner; F. E. Sage to Jas. Hanlin, one-quarter Blanche; F. E. Sage to Jas. Hanlin, one-quarter Buckeye; F. E. Sage to Jas. Hanlin, one-quarter Maggie.

Title Bond and Lease—Ed Cole to B. F. Hollinshead et al., War Dance.

Mining Deeds—W. J. Morris to Thomas S. Carrington, one-quarter Bengal; D. Mynard to Aola Gold Mining company, Something Good, and Gold Cup; A. J. Heaton et al. to Hugh McGee; Thomas F. Gibbons to Harriett McDonald, one-quarter Lincoln; Edith Buck to The Buck Horn Gold Mining company, one-fifth Mule; Louis Young Mark to J. A. Whiting, one-eighth Gold Lund; A. S. Johnson to T. G. Horn et al., one-quarter Gold Queen.

Location Certificates—Cripple Creek district: James A. Garfield placer, by O. K. Rupp et al.; Jeanette by F. B. Buck.

The Galena Lode.

The Galena lode, on Red mountain, is looking better as each foot of depth is gained. The shaft is now nearly sixty feet deep, and the pay-streak, which has averaged about one foot in width, has anow widened to about twenty-two inches and looks as though it were in place. The ore, according to the most reliable assays, maintains good pay values at the present time. The lessee will soon make a shipment. The ore is of a character—gold, silver and lead chiefly—to make it desirable for smelting. Its proper classification in the minerological list has not yet been determined definitely, but several well-known "experts" are sure that they know precisely the name it ought to bear, although the experienced assayers who have compared it and tested it, are who are not willing to venture a direct opinion on it. The trend of the vein is northwest about forty-five degrees. It has been traced throughout the length of Red mountain and beyond, and is apparently one of a parellel system of fissures which traverse the mineral belt in the country lying northwest of Cripple Creek. If further development of the property shows that its present values are substantial there will be little doubt but what a pay mine will soon be added to a district that has heretofore been regarded with small favor. There are several other claims being worked in the vicinity of the Galena, on the same vein, while across the gulch the sound of the hammer is heard daily on a number of claims.—(Crusher.

From the Weekly Reports.

"Until recently" says Frank H. Pettingell, "I have been indifferent to the proposed Colorado Springs Stock association. My main objection was that most committees, including the Governing, were composed of individuals not brokers. In consequence, the exchange would not be in the control of those who would intelligently understand the intricacies of the mining stock brokerage business. There is no reason why brokers should not be allowed to conduct their own affairs, as their judgment would dictate. However, as the majority are in favor of this manner of conducting the exchange, I am quite willing to abide by their judgment.

"The undertaking is undoubtedly public-spirited and intended to prompt the success of the mining business. From that standpoint it should have hearty cooperation. With the avoidance of cliques and other smaller details of like nature will be a brilliant success. It will not only protect the speculator but will create reliable quotations and guarantee a permanency and standing to the business, which is not assured. They should, however, hesitate before endeavoring to build it at the expense of any other established exchange."

"We wish to urge investors to take advantage of the low prices prevailing in mining securities" says J. L. Mitchell, "owing to the labor difficulties at Cripple Creek which extended over a period of four months, stocks have been, and are at the present writing, very much depressed, but this state of things cannot last long. Shrewd people are quietly picking up the good things and will profit largely by their good judgment.

"Union company have struck another rich body of mineral and we think the Union will prove the bonanza mine of Cripple Creek, we would not be surprised to see this stock selling at 50 cents before many months have passed. The dividend is likely to be increased to 1 cent per share for July.

"In view of the developments made in the Union company, the prospects of the Rubie-Combination company, which lies 450 feet to the south of the Union, appear to us brilliant, we recommend the purchase of Rubie shares at 2 1-2 cents, a stock of great promise and a small price. The Ruby company has only prospects, but they are of the highest order. For investment we pin our faith to Elkton, Union, Summit and Pharmacist."

"Although the sales for the past week have aggregated a little more than for the previous six days, namely, 930,000 shares, the general feeling has not been altogether satisfactory," says E. F. Wales. "Various reports and rumors have been almost daily sent down from camp, telling of continued lawlessness and open outrage on the part of Governor Waite's 'lambs,' and in the face of Governor Waite's militia, small bodies of which are still on guard in the district. While these reports have been just as frequently contradicted, they have nevertheless affected public confidence, and disturbed the upward trend of prices, which was fairly and perceptibly under way last week. A number of stocks have declined, with but a few advances. That there have been buyers wise enough to take advantage of this condition of things is evidenced by the large sales.

"The Union company property consists of five patented claims, Pike's Peak, Orpha May Nos. 1 and 2, Delmonico and Solid Muldoon, all in a group on famous Bull mountain. Up to the 1st day of last month the properties had been worked under leases. Two dividends of one-half cent each have already been declared from only the 10 and 15 per cent. royalties derived therefrom. The mines have now, however, reverted to the company and they are employing 55 men therein, a force which will be increased to 100 within 15 days. The capacity and output will then reach two cars weekly of high grade ore running from 10 to 50 ounces, or from $200 to $1,000 per ton.

"On June 30 the second half-cent dividend will be one cent, and after that two cents per share per month. The stock is now selling at about 23 cents which in all reasonable probability will return 24 cents or more than its cost within a year. The ore is not liable to give out, as they have no less than four veins of wonderful richness on the Pike's Peak alone, which are increasing in size and value with depth. The management is in the hands of well-known honorable men, and every stockholder will be fairly dealt with."

The revival of stock trading which set in last week was somewhat checked early in the present week. There were reports of further trouble at Cripple Creek, and for several days people were worried lest the settlement of the trouble prove unavailing. Investigation of these reports, however, showed that many of them were totally without foundation, and that others were merely the personal troubles incident to any mining camp. Public opinion was further strengthened by the official announcement from the Miners' union that they would join the civil authorities in suppressing unlawful acts of any character among their members, followed by the arrest and punishment of a union miner who attempted to drive a non-union man from the camp. The opinion among the best posted men at Cripple Creek is that the miners are heartily sick of the strike, and are exceedingly anxious to go to work. This being the case, the sooner persons intending to purchase do so the cheaper they will get the stocks.—(Sherwood Aldrich.

Current News.

The Gold King is working a few men.

A new 10-stamp mill is dropping on Mineral Ranch ore at Tarryall, Park county.

Many posted mining men still maintain that Cripple Creek's output will exceed $4,000,000 this year.

There were 7000 Grouse Mountain at 2 cents, 2500 Shasta and 1000 New Market reported yesterday as sold.

The cutting of two large fissure veins is reported in the Rico-Aspen and Enterprise mines at Rico, an increase of shipments is expected.

A test run on seventeen tons of ore from the Lote group, La Plata City, returned $8 per ton on the plates. The ore can, it is claimed, be mined for 60 cents a ton.

The Summit people at Cripple Creek have decided to add a 30-ton Bartlett process plant to their 60-ton mill. If successful a complete 60-ton plant will be put in.

The Union company will be working 100 men on the Pike's Peak by July 10, a regular output of $40,000 a month is expected; this gives $25,000 for dividends or 2 cents per share each month.

John Kasser, the rustling manager of the Raven Hill Mining and Milling company, will leave to-night for New York. He will stop at Chicago and St. Louis on his return. He goes in the interest of the Raven Hill company.

The Independence will put on a force of men early next week. It is the talk of the town. Contrary don't go. The machinery for the mine has arrived and will be put in place as speedily as possible.—(Journal.

A 10-stamp mill has arrived at McCourt camp. If the ore yields an average profit of 25 cents a ton a 100-stamp mill will be erected, as the ore can be moved and delivered for 25 cents a ton.

The Summit mill is dropping twenty stamps on Montezuma ore. The Beaver Park mill is running full time and dropping twenty stamps. The Cyanide and Sylvanite mills are both full of ore and both running on full time. The Holden will start early next week with the new machinery.—Journal.

The Shasta company will hold a meeting Saturday to select a director and secretary in place of Secretary Rice, who has resigned. The company has twenty-one claims. The principal office will be removed from Pueblo to this city.

The Portland has been working right along during the past month and it is stated that they have been clearing $500 to $2,000 a day on ore shipped. A dividend is anticipated for July on 2,000,000 of the 3,000,000 shares of stock which have been issued.

At a meeting of the Governing committee, a resolution was passed forfeiting all memberships of those who failed to pay their membership fees by to-day at 3 o'clock. E. V. Giddings resigned from the committee and V. Z. Reed was elected in his stead.

"Butch" Richter and others, locaters of the Wallace claim on top of Bull hill have recently opened up a streak of ore from which they had a number of assays ranging from $500 to $2,000. Shortly after striking this ore some parties, locators of another claim which covered this ground jumped the works and are now holding them.

Victor now has two tickets in the field for the election which takes place there on July 10. A party which has seen fit to call itself the Miners' Free Coinage party nominated James Doyle, one of the owners of the Portland mine, for Mayor, and for trustees M. Harrison, John Ogle, John O'Brien, Charles E. Dodson, George Strong and John E. Hunt.—(Crusher.

F. H. Strong has taken a bond and lease on the Big Four group in Requa gulch, goes to New York Monday to organize a company to operate the property. This property certainly one of the most promising pieces of mining property in the district, being situated directly in line with the strike of the Moose and Trail on this side and the big producers on Battle mountain on the south. A big vein is opened on the Stella G.r., from which some very high assays have been returned.

Karl's Clover Root, the new Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c., 50c. and $1.00. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Lack of vitality and color matter in the bulbs causes the hair to fall out and turn gray. We recommend Hall's Hair Renewer to prevent baldness and grayness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Miss Margaret E. Taylor of Columbus, O., has returned and is to spend the summer at Manitou Park.

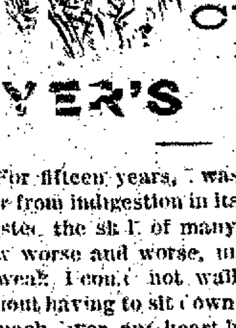
The great popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as a cough-cure is easily explained. It is soothing, healing, agreeable to the taste, does not interfere with digestion, and is the most economical of all similar preparations. It is prompt to act and sure to cure.

Fifteen men are now employed at the Broadmoor Casino getting the building in shape for the opening next Monday by the Iowa State Band. The main building is receiving a new coat of paint, and other improvements are being made.

Weary wives, mothers, and daughters—tired nurses, watchers and help—tired women of all classes, should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the kind they need to give pure blood, firm nerves, buoyant spirits and refreshing sleep. There is no tonic equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

RUN DOWN WITH



DYSPEPSIA

STOMACH LIVER AND HEART AFFECTED. Almost in Despair But Finally CURED By Taking

AYER'S PILLS

"For fifteen years, I was a great sufferer from indigestion in its worst forms. I tested the skill of many doctors, but grew worse and worse, until I became so weak I could not walk fifty yards without having to sit down and rest. My stomach, liver, and heart became affected, and I thought I would surely die. I tried Ayer's Pills and they helped me right away. I continued their use and am now entirely well. I don't know of anything that will so quickly relieve and cure the terrible suffering of dyspepsia as Ayer's Pills."—JOHN C. PRITCHARD, Brodie, Warren Co., N. C.

AYER'S PILLS

Received Highest Awards

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Asbby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding, yields at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cts. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of William C. Newport, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed executrix of the last Will and Testament of William C. Newport, late of the county of Montgomery and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of El Paso county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, at the July term, on the 4th Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 26th day of June, A. D. 189-.

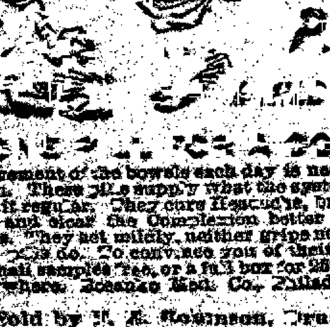
ANNA B. NEWPORT,
Executrix.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.



DR. BULL'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

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—AND—

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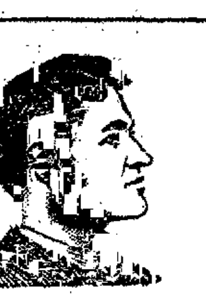
ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and a Half

Address all orders to

THE GAZETTE.



The Colorado Electric Rupture Co.

GEO. DILS, Mgr.

Rupture Cured WITHOUT AN OPERATION.

WILLIS M. WRIGHT, M. D. } Attending Physicians. { CALL
JAMES S. HAYES, M. D. } Consultation Free. { OR WRITE.
OFFICES: 91 to 94 Tabor Opera House Block.
Cor. 16th and Curtis Sts., Denver.

State of Colorado, County of El Paso, ss.
In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Frederick Schluckebier, deceased.

To Mrs. Sophia Weigand, Ludwig Schluckebier, Henry Schluckebier, Theodore Schluckebier, Bertha Schelp, Dorothea Munter and Lottie Schultz, and the unknown heirs at law of Frederick Schluckebier, greeting:

Whereas a certain instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Frederick Schluckebier, deceased, late of El Paso county, Colorado, has been presented for probate in the County Court of said El Paso county, by Arnold Schelp of said county, and the 16th day of July, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, has been set for the hearing of the application for the probate of said instrument as the last will and testament of said Frederick Schluckebier, deceased; and

Whereas it appears from said instrument and other satisfactory evidence, that the said Frederick Schluckebier resided in said El Paso county, at the time of his decease, and that the said Mrs. Sophia Weigand, Ludwig Schluckebier, Henry Schluckebier, Theodore Schluckebier, Bertha Schelp, Dorothea Munter and Lottie Schultz, are the heirs at law of said deceased; that the property purporting to be devised by said will is all of the property real and personal of the said deceased.

Now therefore you, and each of you and the unknown heirs of said Frederick Schluckebier are hereby notified to be and appear before the County Court of said El Paso county, Colorado, at the courthouse in the City of Colorado Springs, on the 16th day of July A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to attend the probating of said will before said Court;

And further, to do and perform what then by said Court may be required and adjudged, and hereof fail not by order of the Court.

Witness, Clay H. White, clerk of said Court, and the seal thereof, at Colorado Springs in said county this 11th day of June A. D. 1894. CLAY H. WHITE.
(Seal.) Clerk of the County Court.

LINUS E. SHERMAN,

United States Deputy Mineral Surveyor,

Mineral Patents, Adverses and all Land office Business. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

108 East Huerfano St., Colorado Springs

RIO GRANDE SOUTHERN

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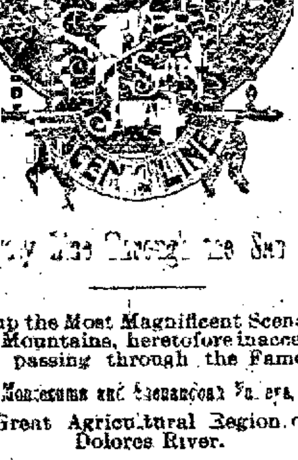

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Opening up the Most Magnificent Scenery in the Rocky Mountains, heretofore inaccessible, and passing through the Famous

Montezuma and Mancos Valleys,

The Great Agricultural Region of the Dolores River.

This new line brings the tourist within easy ride of the wonderful

HOMES OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

Through Trains via Ridgway and the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad to and from Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs

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Telluride, Rico, Dolores, Mancos, Durango, Intermediate Points.

This line in connection with the Denver and Rio Grande forms a new and attractive

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OTTO MEARS, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr. S. K. HOOPER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

HYPNOTISM NUTSHELLED. Greatest book out. Tells all about this wonderful subject. Whatever your views are on Hypnotism you will find this book of great value. Published price, 50 cents. Sent free, transportation prepaid, if you remit 25 cts for subscription to Homes and Hearths, the elegant household monthly. Address HOMES AND HEARTHS PUBLISHING CO., New York.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of execution, fi fa and fee bill, issued out of the District Court, of Arapahoe county, State of Colorado, to me as sheriff directed, in favor of Max Schwartz, against H. Rosenstein and Joseph E. Gray, co-partners, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of six hundred seventy-three dollars and thirty-eight cents ($673.38) damages, and the further sum of one hundred fifty-one dollars and sixty-five cents ($151.65) cost. I have levied on and taken in execution all the right, title and interest of the said defendants H. Rosenstein and Joseph E. Gray as such co-partners, in and to the following described property, being in the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit:

All that certain stock of dry goods, clothing, notions, furnishing goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, albums, stationery, boxes, jewelry, 2 show cases, 1 mirror, 5 tables, 1 lot of shelving, step ladder, stove and pipe, chairs, fixtures dummies, lamps, 1 gasoline stove, 2 stools, 1 chair rack and 10 coat hangers, which I have heretofore attached under a writ of attachment issued in said action against said defendants, and am now holding, at Cripple Creek in said county of El Paso, an inventory of said goods being on file in my office at Colorado Springs, in said El Paso county, which I shall offer for sale at public auction, on the 2d day of July A. D. 1894, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, of said day, at warehouse of Colorado Trading and Transfer company, in the town of Cripple Creek, in the county of El Paso, State of Colorado, to the highest and best bidder for cash.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff.

First publication, June 21.
Last publication, June 28.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Mary W. Pastorius, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Mary W. Pastorius, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of said county, at the Court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the July term, 1894, on the last Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 20th day of June A. D., 1894.

FRANCIS D. PASTORIUS,
Administrator, with the will annexed.

FAT PEOPLE.

Park Obesity Pills will reduce your weight PERMANENTLY from 12 to 15 pounds a month. NO STARVING, sickness or injury; NO PUBLICITY. They build up the health and beautify the complexion, leaving NO WRINKLES or flabbiness. STOUT ABDOMENS and difficult breathing surely relieved. NO EXPERIMENT but a scientific and positive relief, adopted only after years of experience. All orders supplied direct from our office. Price $2 per package, or three packages for $5, by mail post-paid. Testimonials and particulars (sealed) 2 cents.

All Correspondence Strictly Confidential.

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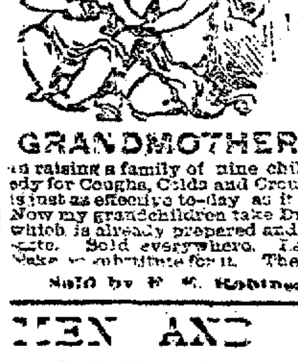

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing so good.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

MEN AND WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS,

Can make money rapidly doing a few hours pleasant work each week at home. No canvassing, nothing difficult or unpleasant.

Plan Entirely New and Original.

Write us, enclosing stamp.

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